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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1955.

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RELAX IN DAKS  
THE MARSHAL COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS  
Whiteaways HONGKONG & KOWLOON

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Butler's Action

THE sudden, almost surprising ferment which has engulfed Britain over the disclosure of new stresses in the nation's economy and the drastic steps taken by Chancellor Butler to deal with the high rate of internal spending has left the average taxpayer somewhat bewildered and perplexed. For months now he has been nurtured on an optimistic appraisal of the country's economic condition.

He had been led to expect by well-informed observers and commentators that in view of the fact that 1955 may well be election year, tax reductions this April were a distinct possibility. Quite suddenly the atmosphere changes. Up goes the Bank rate to 4½ per cent and the Government clamps down on hire purchase of consumer goods. And regardless of the prospects of a general election this year there would now seem to be no chance of tax reductions. In fact, the Chancellor will be doing well to keep tax rates at present levels.

IT is bad luck for the Tories that the stresses should become obvious at such a time for they can expect little popular sympathy in their attempts to justify steps taken to cope with the situation. The brakes have been applied to the current spending spree because the country is buying goods without the money to pay for them.

Generous loan terms and hire purchase schemes enabled the people to do this. The Government's ultimate objective is to bring about a balance between exports and increased imports. The aim therefore must be to increase the amount of goods available for export and at the same time reduce internal demand for imported goods by withdrawing liberal credit facilities. This the Government is attempting to do.

For some time past, economists have been alarmed by Britain's wave of extravagance. With the ending of austerity and the advent of higher wages, spending has risen to lavish proportions. Certainly some check was necessary. What is puzzling, however, is why the Chancellor, who is noted for his cautious and conservative handling of the departmental reins, acted so impetuously this week when he had obviously been aware of the danger for some time. His almost convulsive manipulation of the Bank rate has startled and alarmed the country.

## BRITAIN TURNS THE CORNER

### SAYS BUTLER

## Claims New Financial Measures Are Success

### New British Atomic Tests

Canberra, Feb. 25.

A new series of British atomic experiments are to be held in South Australia later this year. Australian Supply Minister Howard Beale announced here today.

Mr Beale said the tests would not be atomic explosions but detonations of high explosive charges to test atomic weapon technique. There would be only limited radio-activity following these tests, the Minister said, adding that every precaution would be taken to prevent danger to people or animals.

Mr Beale said the British tests would be carried out on a new site in the southwest of South Australia, north of the main railway line from Adelaide to Perth. The new site will be near the Woomera guided missiles range.

It was believed here that the 1955 tests will include experiments with new triggering devices on atomic warheads for guided missiles, and also probably for the British hydrogen bomb.

The Embufield Testing Grounds, used for the 1953 series of British atomic trials, was considered too remote for this year's series of tests. The only easy access to Embufield is by air and it may now be reserved for future tests of actual atomic bombs.—France-Press.

### "Buy America" Concessions

Washington, Feb. 25.

The United States Secretary of Defense has issued a directive permitting a more liberal interpretation of the "Buy America Act." The directive permits the armed services to give contracts to foreign firms if their bids are six per cent or more under the lowest offer by a United States company. It further states that materials and supplies will be considered of foreign origin only when the cost of such supplies constitutes 50 per cent or more of the total cost of the manufactured product involved. This compares with the previous margin of 25 per cent.—Reuter.

### IMPORT PRICES UP

"By this January, import prices were six per cent higher than any year earlier and a six per cent rise adds almost £200 million a year to the cost of our imports."

"Export prices meanwhile have been virtually steady since the middle of 1953 as a result of keen competition in overseas markets."

Mr Butler added: "At the same time, the volume of imports is rising without any evidence as yet of a marked forward movement in exports."

He added: "These changes in our overseas trade, I have described, are not violent and the fundamental position is sound."

In the export market, Mr Butler said: "Stiff competition is now the rule. Japan, Germany and the United States have their salesmen in every corner of the globe and restrictions against dollar goods which have been a feature of the post-war world are fast being dismantled."

"Under these conditions, the task before this country in increasing its actual share of world trade is formidable."—Reuter.

### RUSH BY INVESTORS

London, Feb. 25.

Foreign money has been rushing to London from all European centres today. Dealers in the foreign exchange market report they had one of the heaviest days business since the markets reopened after the

war.

—Reuter.

### Fishermen To Be Repatriated

Washington, Feb. 25.

The American government has taken steps to repatriate to Communist China seven fishermen from the Chinese island of Hainan who were saved by American air force planes last May. Informed sources said today, they are expected to be repatriated next Tuesday.

The fishermen had been shipwrecked on the Paracel Islands, 300 miles from the Indo-China coast. They were taken to Manila and expressed a desire to return to Hainan.

—Reuter.

"What is required," he said, "is for the Peking Government to be brought to agree as a first stage, not to try to obtain their objectives by force. They may not give up these objectives, but they must recognise that they will not achieve them by fighting."

Sir Pierson Dixon, speaking at the University of Colorado, said it might be necessary to use a method other than through the United Nations "either a conference or normal diplomatic channels."—Reuter.

Continuing rain again prevented the start of the fifth and final Test match between Australia and England today.

Len Hutton and Ian Johnson,

the two captains, decided that

no play was possible today after inspecting the ground this morning.—Reuter.

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For flashing starts!

New HIGHER OCTANE IC-PLUS



Brings New Life to your Engine

## NSW Floods Worst In Australia's History

Sydney, Feb. 25.

The most disastrous floods in Australia's history have engulfed the east coast area of New South Wales and 30,000 square miles have already been devastated.

In the rich wheat and wool area around Dubbo, 300 miles west of Sydney, 300 people were tonight unaccounted for. The lives of many hundreds of people were feared for as the rescue operations were inadequate to deal with the huge rescue problem.

### N. KOREA'S OFFER TO JAPAN WAS CHEATED

London, Feb. 25.

North Korean Foreign Minister Nam Il today stated North Korean government's willingness to negotiate with Japan on relations between the two countries, the New China News Agency said in a Pyongyang dispatch quoted by Peking Radio.

Hundreds of people were spending their second successive night on rooftops awaiting a rescue which may not come for days. Food and clothing were being dropped wherever possible by a combined Navy-Army-Air Force operation.

Rains continued to fall over the stricken region and poor visibility was hampering the rescue operations.

11 KNOWN DEAD

Eleven persons have been killed, 25 are missing and many thousands are homeless, it was reported today.

Rains-swollen rivers rammed out of their banks in Central New South Wales to cause such havoc that the situation was described as approaching the proportion of a national tragedy.

New South Wales Premier, Mr. J. Chilli, described the situation as "near catastrophic," with conditions worse than they were during the great flood of 1949.

The Air Force and Navy alerted planes and helicopters for the biggest mercy raid in Australian history.

About 50 towns, villages and cities in the region north of here, including such places as Gilgandra, Tamworth, Maitland and Singleton, were hard hit by the rising flood waters. Houses were ripped from their foundations in Gilgandra during the day, and 5,500 persons were evacuated from Singleton yesterday.—France-Press and United Press.

### Still Seeking Ceasefire

New York, Feb. 25.

Sir Pierson Dixon, Britain's permanent United Nations delegate, said in Boulder, Colorado, today that consultations, study and diplomatic contacts were still going on in an effort to achieve a ceasefire in the Far East as well as to the relaxation of international tension," the statement added.—Reuter.

The establishment of the above-mentioned relations between Japan and the Democratic People's Republic of Korea is not only in accordance with the vital interests of the Korean and Japanese people, but will also be highly conducive to the preservation of peace in the Far East as well as to the relaxation of international tension," the statement added.—Reuter.

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STOP PRESS

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### Film Actor Sued For Divorce

Santa Monica, Feb. 25.

Mrs Gladys Lloyd Robinson, wife of actor Edward G. Robinson, today filed suit for divorce after 28 years of marriage. She accused Robinson of physical and moral brutality.—France-Press.

President Eisenhower is the only other foreign member.

Dr Schweizer has lived and worked for most of 40 years in the famous missionary hospital in Lambaréne, in the jungle in French Equatorial Africa.

The Equator-Mars was introduced in 1962 as a "special designation for eminent men and women." Unlike most other honours bestowed by the British Monarch, it carries no title.

Reuter.

### Request For More Atomic Subs

Washington, Feb. 25.

The United States Navy Department today asked Congress for authorisation to build three new atomic-propelled submarines, as well as a fifth super aircraft carrier.

Navy Secretary Charles S. Thomas presented this case before the Senate Armed Services Committee, meeting in executive session, but part of his testimony was later made public.—France-Press.

Which drink is a beauty treatment?

This pleasant way to keep your skin clear and youthful is to drink a glass of lime juice night and morning. For this refreshing drink with its cool, clean tang, purify the blood — Nature's own beauty secret. Get a bottle of lime juice today and start the

treatment! And let all your family share the benefits of drinking lime juice regularly.

WHAT IS LIME JUICE? Pure and simple, the juice of the world's most thirst-quenching citrus fruit. The best lime juice is made by selection, hand-picked, then juiced. It is a natural and delicious fruit drink. To get more of the good things, add lime juice to

lime juice for clear complexions. The best you can buy is Rose.

RECLAX IN DAKS  
THE MARSHAL COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS  
Whiteaways HONGKONG & KOWLOON

### Hongkong's Footballer Of The Year

In 1954 the China Mail instituted a popularity poll to ascertain Hongkong's Footballer of the Year.

The title and with it a China Mail cup, was deservedly won by Michael Granger, the Army goal-keeper.

It is the intention of the China Mail to make this search for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year an annual event. Each year the winner will receive an inscribed trophy to commemorate his achievement.

In order to give soccer fans plenty of opportunity for taking part in this poll before the current season ends, a nomination coupon is published today on page 16, and this will appear every day in the sports pages of the China Mail until entries close.

The two qualifications for the Footballer of the Year are (a) playing ability, (b) sportsmanship on the field of play.

Send in your nomination NOW.

### Rare Honour For French Philosopher

London, Feb. 26.

Queen Elizabeth has made Dr Albert Schweizer, 80-year-old French philosopher and humanitarian, an Honorary Member of the Order of Merit.

The British monarchy can bestow—it was officially announced tonight.

The order is limited to 24 members with special provision for honorary membership for foreigners.

President Eisenhower is the only other foreign member.

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Reuter.



## Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

# THE CIRCUS THAT CAME TO THE END OF THE SAWDUST TRAIL

Manzanares, Spain.  
There is a ghost haunting a vacant lot in Manzanares—the ghost of a circus.

The circus is buried there. Unlike most circuses that come to town, this one never moved on. It came to the end of the sawdust trail.

Eighteen months ago the circus caravan rumbled in. It had a brass band and acrobats and clowns. It had lions and bears and monkeys and an elephant.

The children all thought it was a splendid circus.

But it fell on hard times. Not enough people were coming to the big top. The owner did not

have enough money to pay the performers, and a clown does not feel much like clowning on an empty stomach.

## The Cast Leave

The 88 members of the cast decided they could continue no longer. They left the circus one by one, and went off to get jobs that paid well.

Everybody left except a dwarf named Francis. He could not bear to desert the animals. But there was not much he could do.

The elephant got so hungry it ate the thatched roof off its stable and died of stomach trouble.

The polar bear escaped but came back hungry to its cage. Francis borrowed some meat to keep him going but the bear finally died.

## The Animals Die

Other animals escaped and were shot by hunters. Some of them died of disease.

Eventually the only animals left were four bears and a monkey.

The children of Manzanares were sad. Even their mothers and fathers were sad. They had never seen a circus die before. They fed the bears and the monkey their leftovers and wondered what to do.

## The Survivors

Then an organization in Madrid called "The International Society for the Acclimatization of Wild Animals" heard about the circus, or what was left of it. The society sent a man to Manzanares to have a look. He said he would try to find someone to buy the animals.

But no one wanted them. They were thin, and looked sick.

## Artificial Diamonds Now

At last scientists say they have produced artificial diamonds which are 100 per cent genuine.

Four research men of America's General Electric Company have done the trick.

How is it done? By subjecting a carbonaceous compound to the pressure achieved by nature 240 miles below the earth and heating it at the same time to 5,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

The company warns that talk of the gems getting into the jewellery shops is premature. But the diamonds are admirable for industrial use.

## After 14 Years She Met The Man She Saved From The Sea

New York.  
A veteran Dutch sea captain and a former American Red Cross worker met last week aboard the trans-Atlantic liner, *Ryndam* for the first time since they were torpedoed in the Atlantic Ocean in 1941.

## World Airlines Want British Pilots

London.  
With the rapid advance of world air travel and the ever-increasing call for skilled pilots, international airlines are re-doubling their efforts to "sign on" British air captains. The result is a shortage of experienced pilots at home.

Many Dutch, Swiss, Belgian and Scandinavian airliners are flown by Britons.

Said Mr Frank Hillier, secretary of the Air League of the British Empire: "The majority of countries which have started up airlines since the war have looked to Britain for a helping hand."

Some pilots working abroad earn up to £3,000. Maximum pay for a skipper with the British airline corporations is £2,305. American airlines pay trans-Atlantic captains up to £6,000 a year.

British pilots are teaching air crews from all over the world to fly. Viscounts, at the R.A.F.'s "Viscount School" at Northolt, more than 100 students are being trained.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"But, doctor! I can't retire! Just thinking of one big mistake my office made when I spent a weekend in Florida sends my blood pressure soaring!"

## FOR SALE: THE HOUSE THAT FEAR BUILT

And Two Lucky People Buy It For A Song

Hillsborough, California.

Mrs Raphael M. Dorman said she was extremely happy with her new home—a \$337,000 mansion full of electric protection devices and imported marble bathtubs—because it was so "simple".

At the time Termini built the 10-room residence he owned profitable gambling venture.

He intended a small \$35,000 cottage on the San Francisco Peninsula. But he became worried about "triggermen" and other enemies and wound up with a \$337,000 fortress.

He put in an electronic fence so sensitive it would snap on a battery of flood lights when a shadow fell on it, stockade-type doors, an armour-plated wine cellar door and a ring of electric eyes inside the sensitive fence.

He paid \$229,000 of the bill in cash—and started the Bureau of Internal Revenue wondering about how the Termini's hedged their small reported income.

The six-year-old home in this exclusive residential community was built by gambler Sam Termini, who was sent to the McNeil Island, Washington, Federal penitentiary, when the Government saw the purchase price.

Termini landed in prison for income tax evasion, lost Cal Neva and his electronic hut came under the auctioneer's hammer.

Mr Dorman raised his bid \$150 when a competitor offered \$48,000 and the house was his.

"We are going to have great fun with it," Mrs Dorman said. "It is really a beautiful and simple house of modern design...contemporary and very functional."

She commented on the fact that Mrs Termini had covered most of the expensive Philippine mahogany in the house with flat green paint by saying: "There are a good many unusual colours in the house. We will probably go back to all-white, or just off-white."

"As far as furnishing is concerned, it will be relatively simple," she said. "It is served."

## American Business Firms Report:

### \$10 Million Loss Through Bad Handwriting

New York.  
Having trouble with your handwriting? Then there's a new organisation in New York all geared to help you.

#### Under The Hammer

Improve your penmanship, it says, and you will enjoy greater success in getting a job, writing love letters and saving money.

"Business firms lost more than \$70,000,000 last year because of illegible handwriting," said Mr Albert G. Frost, President of the Handwriting Foundation, Inc.

Mr Frost cited the Illinois Bell Telephone Co. of Chicago which, he said, had been losing \$60,000 a year "because girls couldn't write call tickets plainly enough for the company to charge them." The company started a training programme and taught its employees to write more legibly.

#### Spidery Writing

And about those love letters.

"People cherish neatly-written love letters, rather than the spidery type," Mr Frost observed.

"We oppose the thesis that unreadable handwriting is a sign of greatness," Mr Frost said.

United Press.

## DUST NEVER SETTLES IN HIS OFFICE

Chicago.  
Mr Richard R. Cook hasn't had his office dusted in weeks. And he's proud of it.

Mr Cook, President of an electronic firm, has developed an equipment which he believes will be a boon to housewives and may lessen sufferers.

It takes dust and pollen out of the air.

Mr Cook has one of the machines in his own office in a smoky factory neighbourhood near the railway tracks.

But there isn't a speck of dust around.

"And the cleaning woman hasn't been in here in weeks," he said. "She might come in once a month."

Mr Cook has a more elaborate gadget installed in his home in suburban Evanston. It's connected with the warm-air heating system and it "keeps the whole house charged up positive," he said.

His wife hasn't had the curtains cleaned in the three years since he installed the unit, he said.

"And we haven't had to do any decorating either."

Mr Cook, an engineer by trade, began experimenting with the anti-dust device because his wife and three of his four children suffer from hay fever.

"We used to spend a lot of money on trips to get away from the pollen," he said. "Now we find it unnecessary."

Mr Cook's device filters dust from the air, electrostatically.

A fan blows the air through a series of eight cleaning plates. The plates are alternately charged, one positive and the next negative.

The magnetic field thus set up causes the dust to adhere to the plates.

Mr Cook began tinkering with the gadget in 1940. By 1951, he said, his firm had made 185 experimental models, but each gave off a certain amount of ozone.

"Most people think ozone is harmful," he said, "but in certain proportions it's more potent than the carbon monoxide fumes from your car."

It wasn't until 1954, he said,

that the firm developed a model which gave off no ozone.

Mr Cook said his first few

models, were distributed

through doctors to chronic hay fever sufferers.

United Press.

## Two Old Men Go On An Expedition

To The Graveside Of A Young Woman Lusaka, Northern Rhodesia.

Two old men completed a sentimental journey last week to the graveside of a young woman who died and was buried in the African bush 53 years ago while trying to walk 1,100 miles from Nyasaland to the Belgian Congo.

John Alexander Clarke, now nearly 80, led James Gilchrist, 72, through the jungle to the grave of Jeanne Gilchrist because he wanted to have it marked with a headstone.

Jeanne Gilchrist was inspired to make her trek by Clarke, who as a young hunter-explorer once accompanied the famed David Livingstone on his African explorations.

Clarke accompanied her on the trip. But, before she could complete it, she fell ill and died of malaria. Clarke buried her beneath a tree in the jungle and arranged with local natives to care for the grave.

James Gilchrist, a nephew of Jeanne, came to Africa from Criffel, Perthshire, Scotland, to find the grave and mark it. He persuaded Clarke, a fellow Scot, to make one last expedition into the bush.

#### Uncanny Skill

With uncanny skill, Clarke directed the way, remembering hills and rivers he had not seen for more than half a century.

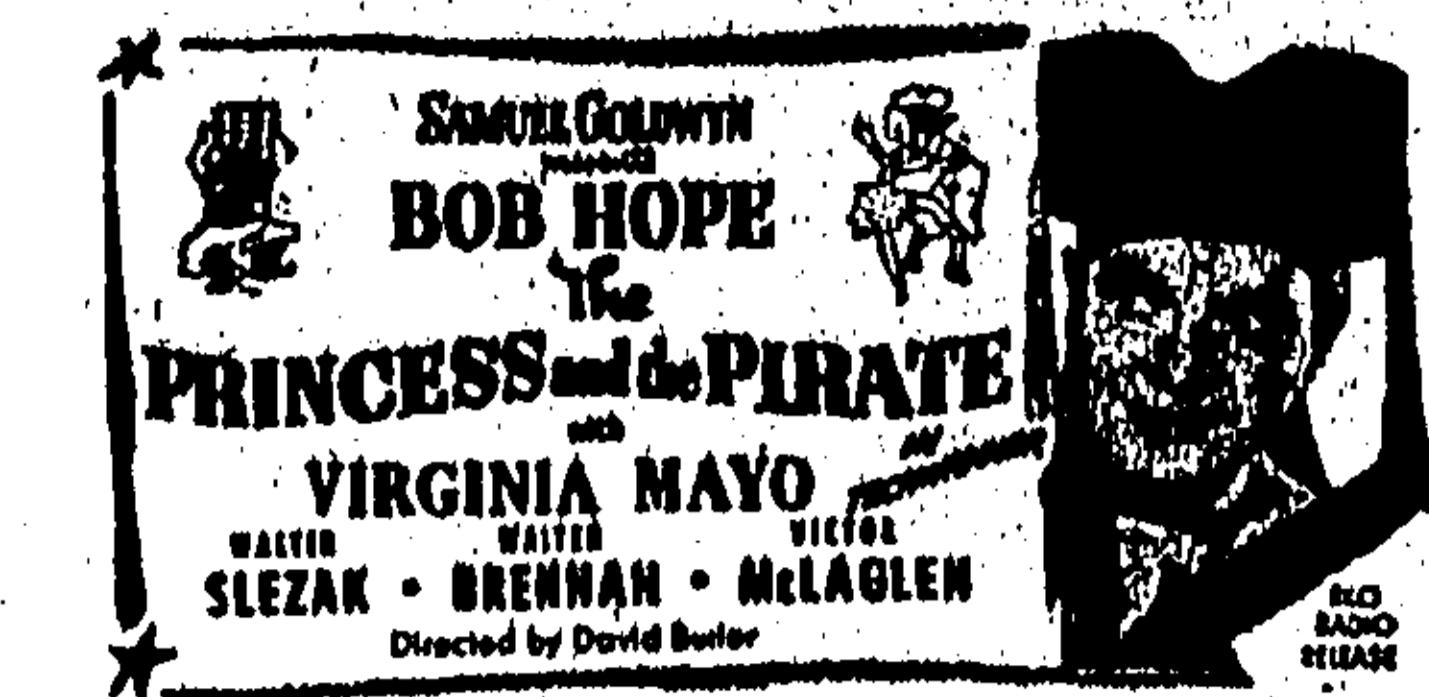
At last, the two old men came to a clearing in the bush where Miss Gilchrist's grave lay beneath a big tree, covered with pebbles.

Nine trees, planted as saplings by local tribesmen at the time of the burial, surrounded the clearing like giant sentinels.

Clarke had given the local chief a few yards of calico and some beads at the time, and had asked the natives to care for the grave. The request had been carried out faithfully.—United Press.

**LEE**  
air conditioned, ozonized and warm

## DAILY AT 1.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. SHOWING TO-DAY



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON  
20th Century Fox Presents

## MIGHTY MOUSE COLOUR CARTOONS

At Reduced Prices: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts.

#### BY REQUEST — NEXT CHANGE

Awarded the  
**GRAND PRIX INTERNATIONALE**,  
AT THE CANNES FILM FESTIVAL AS  
**THE BEST FILM OF THE WORLD!**

"ONE SUMMER OF HAPPINESS"  
(WITH ENGLISH SUBTITLES)  
ULLA JACOBSSON  
FOLKE SUNDAQUIST  
EDVIN ADOLPHSON  
Directed by ARNE MATTSSON

From the novel "SOMMARDÄDEN" by PER GÖRÉN  
ALYRICAL SWEDISH FILM  
Released Thru Pathé Overseas, Ltd.

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



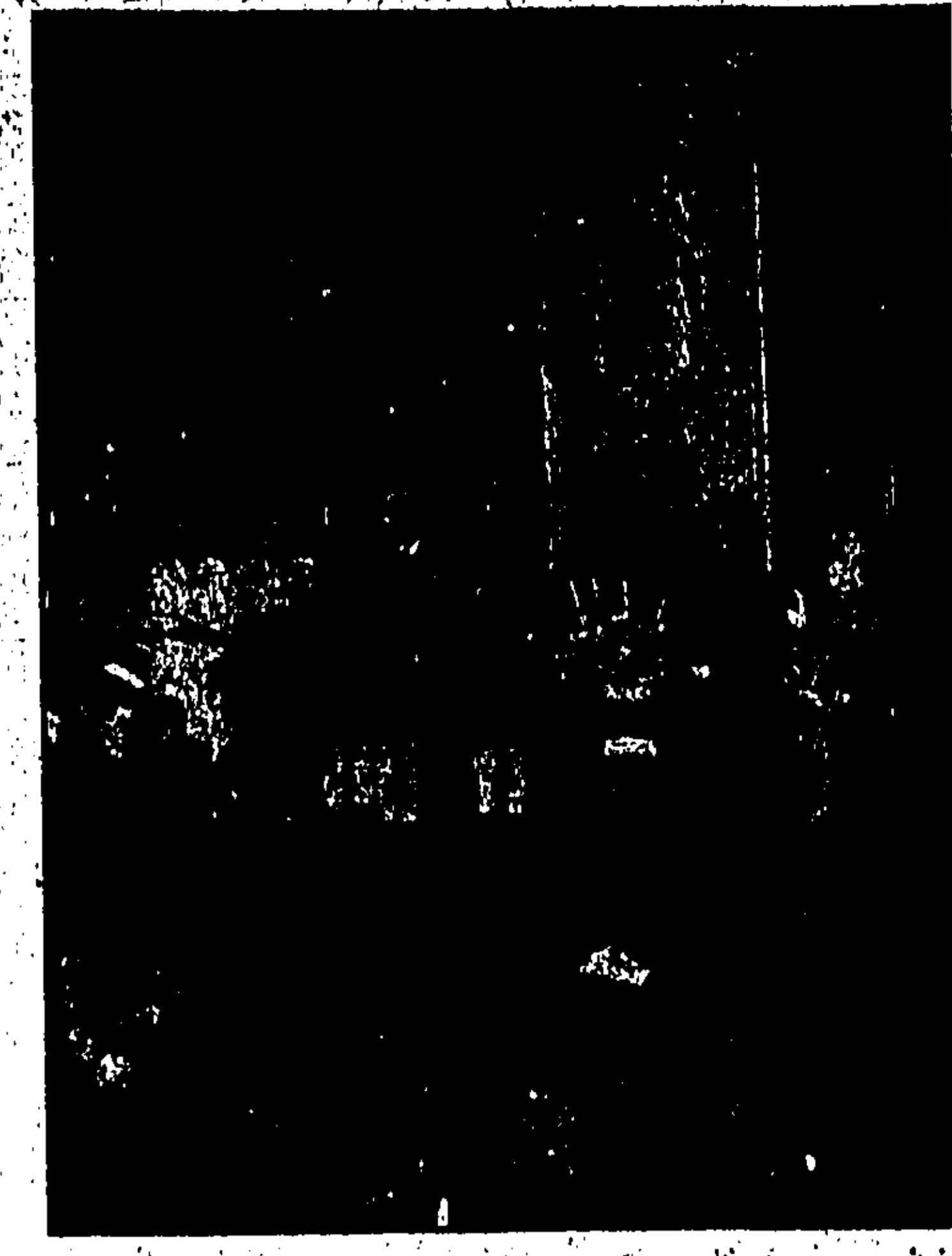
**MIKE HAWTHORN,** noted British racing driver, and Mrs Lorna Snow snapped at a May-fair party given in honour of Miss Sheila Van Damm, leader of the British team who won the women's cup in the Monte Carlo Rally. Party talk was mostly of cars — and the rally. (Express)



MRS Bessie Braddock, Socialist M.P. for Liverpool (Exchange), chosen their heart-throb of 1955 by the crew of the submarine Scythian. She has sent them seven signed photographs of herself. "I'm thrilled," said Mrs Braddock. "This is the first time I've been told that I have been chosen as a pin-up." (Express)



**COLONEL** Alexander Paterson Scotland, late of M.I.5, at whose home Scotland Yard men recently seized a quantity of documents. The War Office last year banned publication of his book, "London Cage." It was said that it would break the Official Secrets Act. (Express)



A prayer meeting at India House attended by the Indian Prime Minister, Mr Nehru, who was in London for the conference of Commonwealth Prime Ministers, and his sister, Mrs Vijayalakshmi Pandit, who is the Indian High Commissioner. Mrs Pandit read the Lesson. (Express)



THE "Tiger Woman" has been found. Former Epstein model Betty May (right) turned up last week in London in answer to a request from the publishers of her autobiography, who had not heard of her for 20 years. "Won't it be fun if they have accumulated some royalties for me?" said this gay glamour girl of the 1920's. She has again been making the London headlines. (Express)



RIGHT: Miss Mai Zetterling, the film star, gets down from her Meissner Schmidt "Tricar." Snapshot taken on her arriving for the party given in London by Mrs Leslie Slot to promote the charity premiere of the film, "Prize of Gold," in aid of the Royal London Society for the Blind. (Express)



HERE is lovely 18-year-old French actress Nicole Berger in the lace dress she wore for a British television programme in which she took part. (Express)



A Hongkong girl at the Vic-Wells Costume Ball, held at the Lyceum, London. She is Chen Yu, star of the comedy, "Teahouse of the August Moon." (Express)



RIGHT: Two students of Reading University, Tearlach Maclean and Arthur Shepherd, who lived three days in a cave dressed in sacking to see what things were like for the ancient Britons. (Express)

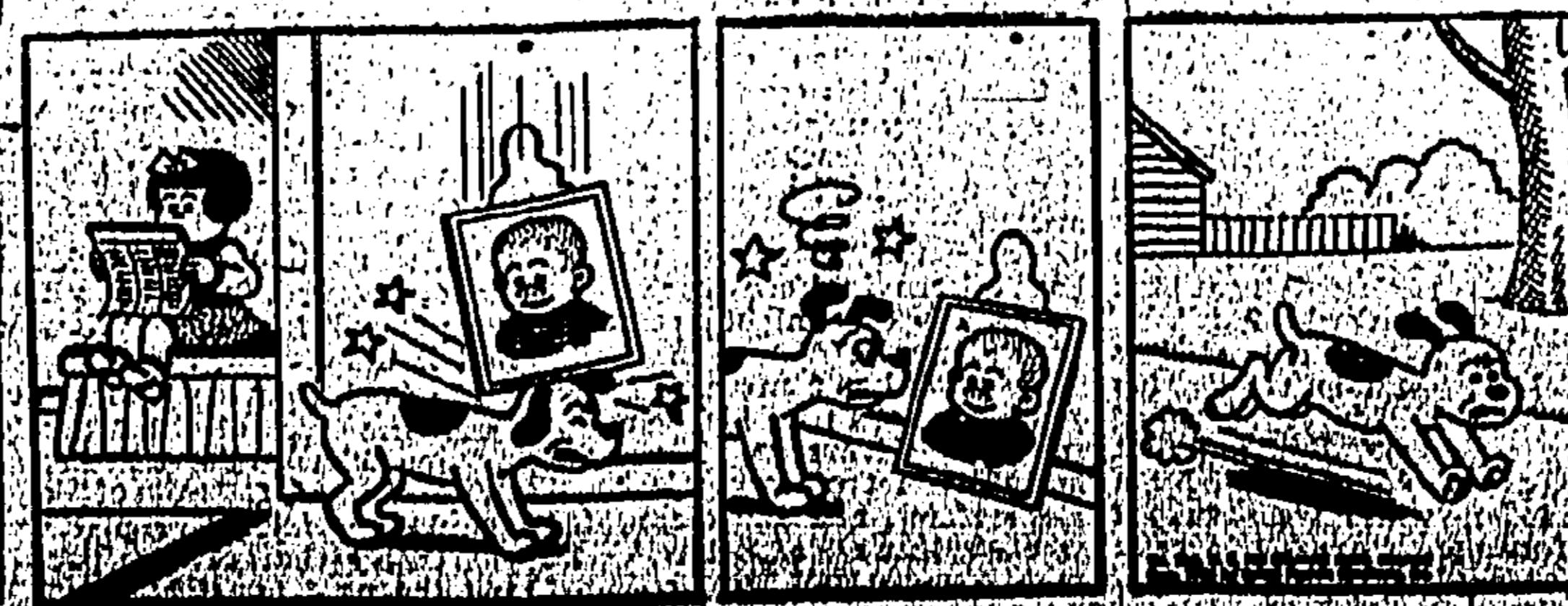


IT'S bewildering when you find yourself a champion, with your newlywed wife kissing you and your mother hugging you . . . and that's how it was with Dai Dower after he won the British flyweight title at Harringay. (Express)



CHARLIE CHAPLIN seen with Lord and Lady Jowitt at the Dickens' birthday dinner held at the Cafe Royal, London. Mr. Chaplin proposed a toast to the Author. (Express)

## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



Dairy  
Milk  
Chocolate

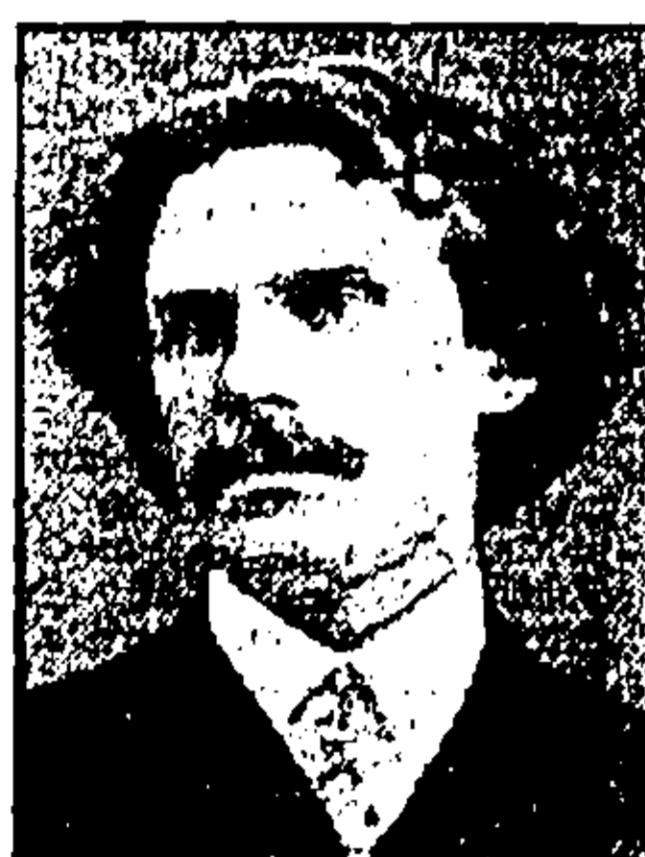


"There be boy Willie—mended everything for 80 years with a bit of binding twine and carrying on about Malenkov's agricultural policy."

London Express Service

**Bill McGowran tells one of the world's strangest stories**

## THE LEVITATION OF DANIEL HOME



*"Presently Home appeared standing outside our window. He opened the window and walked in quite coolly...."*

**O**n the face of it that doesn't seem a very strange story... until I add one important detail. The window happened to be three storeys above the ground.

In an apartment at Ashley House on a December night in 1868 Daniel Douglas Home, the most famous spiritualistic medium of the Victorian age—perhaps of any age—performed an apparently miraculous feat of levitation which has never been satisfactorily explained. It was performed at a private seance before three witnesses who have left their accounts of what they saw.

They were not hysterical types; they were not emotional young women or easily-stirred adolescents. They were men of the world and Army officers, difficult men to hoax or hoodwink. One of them was Lord Adare, an alert young Guards officer, a sporting type whose interests ranged from racing to big game hunting.

His monologue may have given some people a false impression, but Lord Adare was no ordinary "Pleasant Johnny." Only a year previously he had reported the Abyssinian War for the Daily Telegraph. With him in that third-floor room at Ashley House were his cousin, Captain Charles Wyndham, and their friend the Master of Lindsay, who afterwards became the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres.

—O—

There was also present that remarkable person Daniel Home, who had set all Europe and the United States talking about his extraordinary phenomena, which included the ability to grow before the eyes of witnesses, increasing his height by as much as a foot and walking about to prove that he was not using stilts or elevators.

The seance began with usual phenomena, if one can apply the word "usual" to the movement of inanimate objects by invisible forces and the appearance of apparitions. Home, although in a trance, was walking about the room. As he walked through the door into the next room the Master of Lindsay heard a voice whisper, "He will go out of one window and into another."

They heard a window in the next room being opened, and almost immediately afterwards they saw Home floating in the air outside their window.

Lindsay described how Home remained in this position for a few seconds, then raised the window and glided into the room feet foremost, head set down.

Lord Adare's account is more detailed, which is to be expected for the two closest to Home and more skilled in observation. He estimated more than 80 of his audience were with him to study this

heightened by his occasional use of dialogue. Here are his words:

"Home went into a trance... He was both elongated and raised in the air. He spoke in a whisper, as though the spirits were arranging something. He then said to us, 'Do not be afraid and on no account leave your places.' He went out into the passage. Lindsay suddenly said, 'Oh good heavens! I know what he is going to do; it is too fearful.'

"Adare: 'What is it?'

"Lindsay: 'I cannot tell you, it is too horrible.' Adah (the spirit of Adah Isaacs Menken,

along the wall in the air he would have been much astonished. Adare shut the window in the next room.'

"I got up, shut the window, and in coming back remarked that the window was not raised a foot and that I could not think how he had managed to squeeze through. He arose and said, 'Come and see, I went with him; he told me to open the window as it was before. I did so; he told me to stand a little distance off; he then went first, quite rapidly, his body being nearly horizontal and apparently rigid.'

"He came in again feet foremost; and we returned to the other room....'

This was not the only occasion when Home's powers of levitation were demonstrated, observed and recorded. At Easter in 1868 he gave a demonstration at Campden Hill for a small group consisting of Lady Dunsany, Mrs Henry Senior, and his friends Mr and Mrs Samuel Carter Hall, who were the respective editors of The London Art Journal and The St James's Magazine, of which we have this account:

"In a very few moments his hands became perfectly rigid and it was evident that they were not moved by his own volition. Very loud and heavy knocks were heard.... Mr Home was then raised up to the ceiling, which was reported to be present at the seance) says that I must tell you. He is going out of the window in the other room and coming in at this window.'

"We heard Home go into the next room, heard the window thrown up and presently Home appeared standing upright outside the window; he opened the window and walked in quite coolly. 'Ah,' he said, 'You were good this time,' referring to our having sat still and not wished to prevent him. He sat down and laughed."

Almost as sensational as his powers of defying the law of gravity was Home's habit of elongating himself like an India rubber man. One description of this is contained in a letter by a well-known barrister, Mr H. D. Jencken, published in the London Spiritual Magazine of January, 1868. This says:

"Lord Adare was seated next to Mr Home, who had passed into a trance state, in which, after uttering a most beautiful and solemn prayer, he alluded to the protecting spirits whose mission is to act as guardian angels to men. 'The one who is to protect you,' he said, addressing Lord Adare, 'is as tall as this.' And, upon so saying, Mr Home grew taller and taller, as I stood next to him (my height is 5 ft.) I hardly reached up to his shoulder, and in the glass opposite he appeared a full head taller than myself. The extension appeared to take place from the waist and the clothing stretched eight or ten inches."

"Walking to and fro, Mr Home specially called our attention to the fact of his feet being firmly planted on the ground. He then grew shorter and shorter, until he only reached my shoulder, his waistcoat overlapping to the hip."

—O—

He demonstrated his gifts before Napoleon III and the Czar of Russia, who treated him as an honoured guest. He was never detected in any form of trickery, and his manifestations to this day are completely inexplicable.

He incurred severe criticism as the result of a lawsuit by an old woman who had "adopted" him and demanded the recovery of £20,000, which she alleged he had obtained from her while she was under his "mystic influence." He was also criticised for appearing on the stage as a "straight" actor. His disciples included Elizabeth Barrett Browning. But her husband was far from approving in his wife's beliefs, for Robert Browning pilloried Home in his poem "Mr Shadie, the Medium."

**"He went out of the window horizontally, head first... and came in again feet foremost..."**

powers the more closely, and which was reported to be present at the seance) says that I must tell you. He is going out of the window in the other room and coming in at this window.'

The book was written in the form of letters or reports, to his friend, the Earl of Dunraven, who was interested in psychic matters and urged his son to take careful notes of his observations. The book was so severely criticised that it was withdrawn, but was republished in 1924 when the author wrote in his preface, "To the best of my ability I scrupulously examined certain strange phenomena which came under my observation, and faithfully recorded the facts...."

Lord Adare tells the story of if a policeman had been passing and had looked up and seen a man turning round and round

having every article of clothing, from shirts to shoes, tailored to measure.

"I value luxury only less than acting," he says.

Sometimes he spends as much as £150 a week. In America he paid £20 a night for a hotel room: "You have to live in the best hotels, otherwise it's torture."

You also have to drive in the best cars. So he bought himself a Cadillac; he would have felt conspicuous without one.

### Thirty suits

In England he runs a Jaguar, and is now planning to buy an aeroplane. "You can get one for about £25,000," he says. "You do not have to have one that goes faster than sound."

As far as he can remember, he has about 30 suits and very little money in the bank.

"I like to live to the full every hour of the day. I can't give up what I am interested in giving to other people. The things I say are not liked. I know I can't please everybody. First they boot you up, then they boot you up again, then they boot you up again."

At an unknown future date he began living in style on his £20,000 a week income. But he had to give up his Jaguar because he had to pay tax on it.



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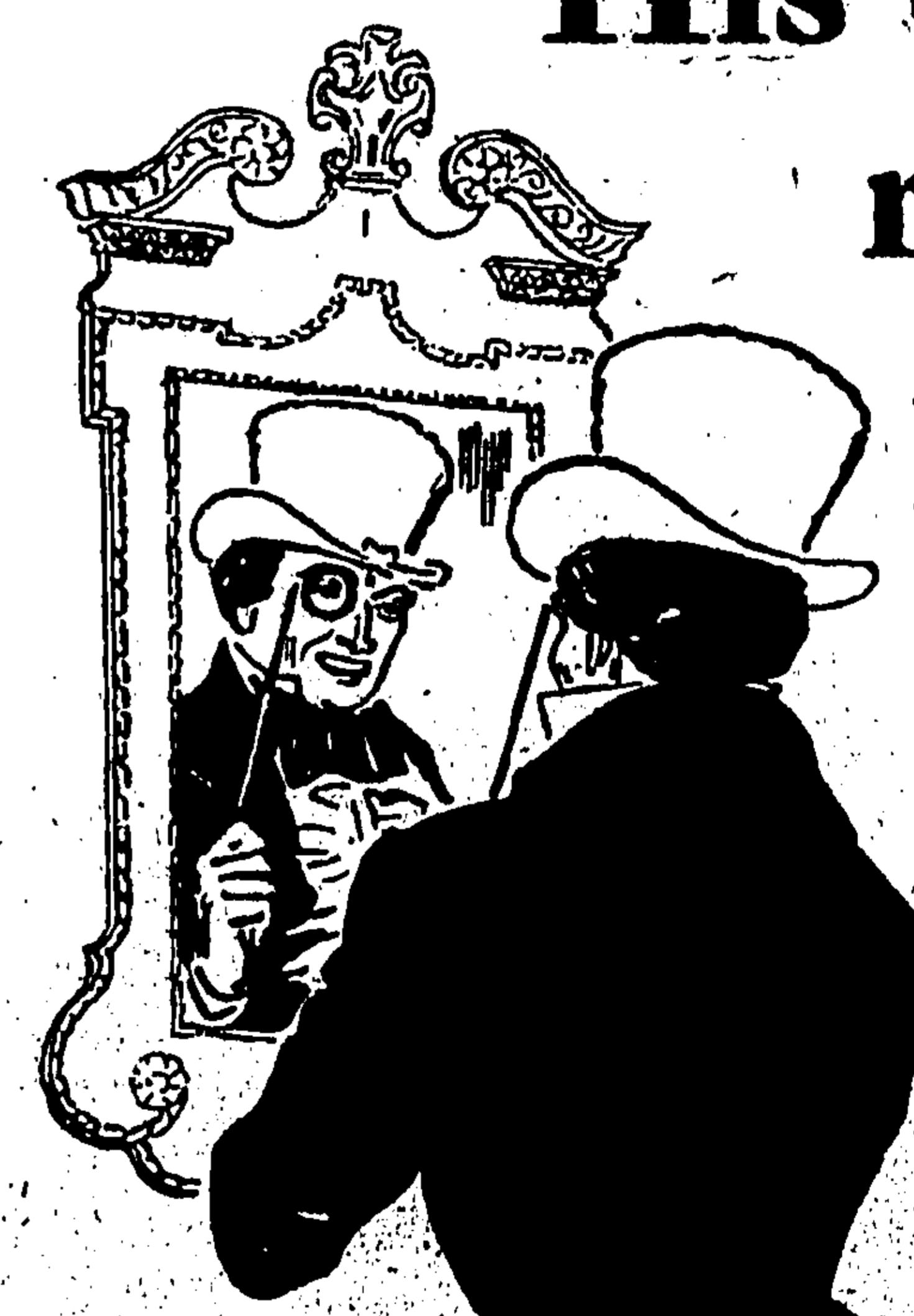
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# The Yorkshire "Lawrence"

By J. W. TAYLOR

**U**P' Yorkshire, amid all the recently revived controversy concerning Lawrence of Arabia, they're talking about that other legendary figure of the desert — Walter Greenway, the Yorkshire "Lawrence," who forsook a life of crime to live in the desert as an Arab. There is talk, too, of putting back into print the two books written about him 40 years ago, telling most vividly the strange story of this exiled Yorkshirer whose exploits equalled in courage anything occurring during both World Wars.

In the winter of 1915, the then Sheffield Police Court Missionary, Mr. Robert Holmes, Greenway's only friend, began to receive the first of a series of remarkable letters from Mesopotamia, hurriedly scribbled in pencil on scraps of paper, letters that later provided Holmes with the main ingredients of his remarkable biography of Walter Greenway.

They told a strange story. Greenway, whose parents lived in Owston, near Doncaster, spoke several languages. After working as a painter and printer, he became a clerk in Sheffield, but by the time he was 20 he was well on the crime road. Soon he had the record of nine convictions for burglary in four years. When arrested, he always made a pretence of being deaf and dumb.

## Torture By Turks

The Sheffield court missioner finally helped him to join the crew of a ship bound for Colombo. Except for reports of having deserted ship, nothing was heard of Greenway for several years. Then Mr. Holmes began to receive the first of Greenway's letters from Mesopotamia. He learned that Greenway was working for the British by living as a Bedouin Arab, wandering between the Turkish and British lines and believed by the Turks to be a dead-nate.

Another letter told of the tragic suffering he was to bear with such fortitude for the rest of his war-shortened life. The Turks had become suspicious about him and had him arrested. They fired rifles close to his ears to see if he showed any signs of being able to hear. Greenway showed no signs of hearing. The

## Faithful Wife

They were wrapped in grass and leaf specimens and told how, still weak from his treatment by the Turks, Greenway slowly made his way to his Arabic home to find it had been destroyed and all his possessions stolen. He became very ill and was found there unconscious and in a fever by his faithful wife, who had been searching long and far for her missing husband. She nursed him back to something like health, and soon he was off on more desert and other escapades for the British cause.

Once he figured in a daring exploit. He planted time bombs to blow up enemy ammunition dumps. The bombs were German-made, intended to be placed by Arabs in the holds of British ships when coaling. Greenway, the one-time burglar, stole the bombs and turned them on the enemy.

Soon, however, his health began to fail. The end of the story was received in Sheffield from a British medical officer, who reported that an Arab woman had brought her English husband, to whom she was devoted, to the hospital, where he died shortly afterwards. Greenway's wife was heartbroken at his tragic death and was eventually taken away by her father, a Bedouin sheik.

Mr. Robert Holmes, who later wrote two books from these letters and some research on the strange life of the criminal he had befriended, died only four years ago.

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JULIAN SYMONS introduces a new series about people who have gambled with fortune. SIX PLAYED WITH FIRE. First, the man who became the idol of the miners ... A. J. Cook.

**I**N 1926 the most-loved and the most-excoriated man in Britain was a golden-haired, youthful-looking orator, a man whose blue eyes were oddly innocent behind their horn rims. His name was Arthur James Cook, and he was the Secretary of the Miners' Federation.

He was the central figure in the bitterest social struggle that took place between the wars, a struggle which caused a State of Emergency to be maintained in the country for seven months.

For good, solid householders Cook was the reddest possible symbol of Red revolution. From the time he became the Miners' Secretary in 1924 he delighted in outraging the respectable. He said that he was proud to be a follower of Lenin. He said that he was one of the Big Five in labour politics, and that he would be more important yet. Sir William Joynton-Hicks, the Home Secretary, issued a solemn warning that Cook intended to destroy the British Empire. Cook was delighted. "What an Empire," he said on the platform, "I say to hell with such an Empire."

The miners idolised him. He was a tender spring from themselves, a man who really knew something practical about a miner's hardships. He had worked underground in South Wales for 21 years, becoming converted in the process from a Baptist lay preacher to a Socialist orator.

In private life he was boisterous but gentle, a man who had a way with children. On the platform he was a tiger. In speeches of blistering power he attacked the coal owners, the Government, other labour leaders. He had a brilliant gift of mimicry, a talent for coining phrases, and a power of rousing enthusiasm natural to a one-time revivalist preacher.

"I am the gramophone of the men I represent," he said, and they loved the tune he played.

## ALL ALONE

COOK'S hour came at the end of the General Strike. The other unions went back to work. The miners stayed out, to settle their dispute with the owners.

In essence the dispute was simple. The owners wanted the miners to accept a reduction of wages or an increase on the seven-hour underground working day. The miners refused. The Government offered a subsidy for the mines — with an immediate reduction of wages for everybody earning more than 45s. a week.

Cook staked his personal popularity and his political future on the success of the miners' struggle. He knew the risks he was taking. When he first became Secretary of the Miners' Federation he had projected a grand alliance with the road transport, railway and road unions.

He had said that it would be fatal for the miners to act alone. Now they were acting alone. He proclaimed: "I hold the most important position in the country today," and in a sense he was right.

ABOVE: Herbert Smith, the miners' president. He thought the strike would end in a few weeks and in victory.

BETWEEN: The young Ernest Bevin, who defeated Cook.

BELOW: The odds were against him. He was defeated by Jimmy Thomas, leader of the railway workers, and by Ernest Bevin of the transport workers. On the General Council of the TUC he had hardly a friend. Even within his own Miners' Federation he had refused to negotiate. His supporters said that he was the greatest trade union leader of workers, all in one day.

After this he collapsed completely and had to rest, reviving again to answer accusations by Jimmy Thomas and others that he had betrayed the miners by refusing to negotiate. His supporters said that he was the greatest trade union leader of workers, all in one day.

The second blow to the miners came when the railwaymen, much influenced by Jimmy

His position was not helped by the constant rumours that he was Moscow's pay. For their own reasons the Russians contributed towards the miners' strike fund, but Cook was not in anybody's pay. He was a political adventurer eager for power, whose only weapons were a golden tongue, a personality of impulsive charm—and the trust placed in him by the miners.

At the beginning of the stoppage Cook and the Miners' president Herbert Smith, never doubted that if the miners held out for a few weeks they would gain their demands. But the strike went on for month after month, with no giving way on either side.

THE miners suffered two heavy blows. The first was when the Government, in spite of their expressed impartiality,

ranged themselves on the side of the owners by passing the Eight Hours Bill, which made legal provision for the proposed extra hour. Baldwin confidently expected that this would end the dispute, and it might have done so but for Cook. In Warwickshire and Nottinghamshire men trickled back to work, but his visits to the areas brought them out again.

He coined a new slogan: "Back to work we go on the status quo."

Retention of the status quo—the same rates of pay and hours of work that they had before the General Strike—was what the miners asked for. It was more apparent each week that the owners and the Government had no intention of letting them get it.

At one point Winston Churchill, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, met Cook and Smith in Downing Street, was impressed by the concessions they

ARTHUR JAMES COOK  
they sent him a gun.

Cook, as always, was the spark plug for trouble. He received a dozen letters a week threatening his life, which he read out effectively on platforms. He also showed on the platform the revolver with six bullets which had been sent to him, with the message: "Shoot the Union Jack round his waist."

As his speeches became more nearly revolutionary he was forbidden to address meetings in South Wales and Staffordshire. Questions were asked in Parliament as to why he was not arrested. The answer, which was not given at the time, was that the Government had no intention of letting Cook play the role of martyr.

The hand of Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin guided the masterly inactivity of the Government in dealing with the strike. More clearly than his Cabinet, Baldwin realised that, with steady supply of imported coal available, the strike was certain to fail.

Now for the dancing — and the tummy dancers that few people really believe exist.

## Six Beauties

Softly, softly the "drums start up" gently, gently, the "violin" join them. Suddenly the sunshine streaming through the open door is blocked out. Into the room drift six of the most beautiful Syrian girls I have yet seen in this strange wild country. Their young breasts are covered with small silver and gold shields, and from their hips swing fine gossamer skirts.

Without moving shoulders or feet — not a fraction of an inch — the young bodies begin swaying. To and fro, side to side, in unison with the pagan music. But now the music becomes more imperative beat and, unbelieving yet, I see the young girls move slowly round and round perfectly clearly — just their stomachs while the remainder of the

tiny lambs had now been cut into reasonably small portions, and we set to with the oldest culinary implements in the world — fingers and thumbs. These followed mighty belching (a polite sign of enjoyment) from all the guests, and this chorus announced the end of the bizarre meal.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



offered, and tried to induce the owners to meet them. This idea obtained no support from Baldwin, and it was dropped.

These deliberate do-nothing tactics were effective. The drift back to work began again in the Midlands, and quickly increased.

In a last attempt to stop Cook and Smith organised a "Council of War" of MPs and officials to tour disaffected areas. Cook's own speeches were those of an angry and desperate man. He accused those who won't back to work of concealing bribes, and said: "They have sold their souls and their children." But neither speeches nor platform tears and breakdowns had much effect.

The touring speakers became known throughout the country as "Cook's Circus," and their proceedings took on a farcical aspect. When a meeting of the Council of War was arranged in the Blackboy Hotel at Northampton, a party of 40 young local business men planned to kidnap Cook, carry him to the market-place, and tie him there with the Union Jack round his waist. The attempt failed, and, in fact, excited some sympathy for Cook; but sympathy was no use now. The drift back to work had become a flood.

The stoppage ended in a complete triumph for Baldwin's policy. The terms on which the miners returned varied from district to district, but almost everywhere they had to accept longer hours and often a slight reduction in wages. The fruit of the strike was a bitterness and the sense of betrayal among the miners which lingers still.

## FORGOTTEN

HAD Cook's gamble succeeded he would have become the most influential figure among British labour leaders. It failed, and he was forgotten even in his own lifetime. He remained Secretary of the Miners' Federation for the five years he had left to live, but exerted little influence over policy. When he made suggestions they were almost moderate and conciliatory — and were hardly ever accepted. On the platform the tiger was tame. A. J. Cook ended his life having suffered the saddest fate that can befall a rebel. He had become respectable.

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NEXT SATURDAY  
The man who went on trial with a revolver in his pocket.

body remains motionless. Completely motionless.

One of the dancers now takes a step forward, while the others form a "chorus" behind her. Faster and faster sound the "drums" and the "violin" wall shrill.

Enticing yet demping, the music sensed tummydancers seem alive. No longer a part of the body, they expressed the whole gamut of love. Glancing round at my Arab friends, I noticed their peripring faces, open mouths and clenched hands.

Just when it seems the whole world is filled with shrieking, wailing music, and I can see nothing but turning, twisting tummydancers, the Emir claps his hands and there is a sudden silence like the moment after a bomb burst. Then the dancers collapse on the floor, sobbing breathlessly, and stretching out shaky hands to catch the shower of silver coins that their partners distainfully throw down.

A few hours later I was back in my hotel, I thought of the dancer — and listened to the music of "Don Alfonso" and his Six Sleigh Samophones. More often or if ever mysterious passions of the East were sometimes stirring in my own blood, I thought of the mad walls the King croissants of strange music and the tummy-dancers dancing... dancing...

Charles Anderson

Another China Mail Saturday Special Begins Today

# FANTASTIC EXPLOITS OF THE CLOAK AND DAGGER SQUADRON

**T**HIS winking green light bathed the interior of the bomber. I wriggled uneasily on the hard seat. Nothing must stop us now. At 800 feet we crawled towards the Hook of Holland, spotlit by garish moonbeams that made us an easy target. An uncomfortable peace soothed occupied Europe on this cold night of October 29, 1942.

The tension was razor-sharp as the four-masted Dutch coast glinted below. The green light switched to red.

Somebody stared in the aircraft's waist, then lumbered towards two doors set in the floor. They swung open, letting in an icy wind. The lumpy, muffled figure slithered closer to the hatch, paused for a moment, then vanished into the night.

I had dropped my first spy in World War Two—and become a fully-fledged member of the RAF's most fantastic squadron. It was known as 138 Squadron, stationed at Tempsford, in rural Bedfordshire. But few people knew that we were the first special air squadron to ferry agents and drop supplies to resistance forces in Europe.

Back in Tempsford Operations Room, a tiny flag was stuck in a giant wall map at the spot we had dropped the spy. There were thousands of flags, from the tip of Norway to the remotest part of Austria. Dozens clustered around Paris, Oslo, Copenhagen, Brest and Brussels. The tell-tale flags even appeared near Berlin and the Bavarian Alps. Each flag pointed to a successful spy drop.

## TOP SECRET

Britain's Cloak and Dagger Squadron was formed during the darkest days of the war. Months of careful planning and selection passed before the squadron started operating in March 1942 from Tempsford.

Joined them six months later was a Warrant Officer Wireless Operator responsible for signalling base when a spy had been dropped. A lot of what we did is still top secret—and will stay like that forever. Our methods are being copied in various parts of the world today. But nobody will be able to copy the glory that belonged to the original Flying Pimpkins!

I reported to 138 Squadron in late September 1942. In my pocket was a typewritten slip of paper which said: "Posted to Tempsford for special duties!" What these duties might be, I had no idea. Nor did the Sandy man who drove me from the railway station to the aerodrome seek to enlighten me.

All I could see as I neared Tempsford was an airfield that seemed derelict. Nothing more than a collection of tatty Nissen huts and hangars, fronting on to narrow runways that cut through lush green fields.

For three weeks nobody told me why I was in the camp. My comrades were friendly but evasive.

## MYSTERIES

Many things puzzled me—the two farms, complete with duck pond, that stood in the middle of the aerodrome, and had guards instead of farm animals in the yards. Aircraft stood idle all day, yet sneaked skywards in the small hours. And there seemed far too many armed guards patrolling at night...

At the end of three weeks, my new Commanding Officer solved these mysteries for me. Without preamble, he ran over my Service career, noting that I had logged 534 flying hours.

"Now, you have been selected for a special task—helping the underground in Europe," he continued.

"You have become a member of the RAF's most secret squadron. Everyone here is sworn to secrecy; every man and woman from me down to the chain woman have been chosen with special care."

"Don't ask questions; and don't answer any—not even to your wife. You will be told just you need to know."

A quick handshake, and I was out of his office. Everything made sense now. The farms were covers for supply stores. The lonely planes that took off in darkness were spy carriers. The extra guards were to stop anyone from finding out about our work.

For three years, the squadron delivered arms, ammunition, radio sets, food and other supplies to all the underground fighters from the Arctic Circle to the South of France.

We dropped thousands of cases, packages that weighed three tons each to British allies with vital messages.

*The closely-guarded war secrets of the Royal Air Force's most amazing unit revealed for the first time*

By LESLIE MONTGOMERY  
(AS TOLD TO GORDON THOMAS)

For the Norwegians, we parachuted skis and sleighs. For the French Maquis, jeeps, mortars, bicycles and tyres—made in England, but disguised with French trade marks.

Every one of our adventures started in the Briefing Room, guarded 24 hours a day by men who had orders to shoot first and ask questions later. As soon as an operation started, the airfield was sealed off. The two public telephone boxes were chained and padlocked, and the station exchange voted all calls. The gates were closed, and the guards increased their vigilance.

The gates were closed, and the guards increased their vigilance.

It was like sitting on a gunpowder keg...

## BRIEFING

The Briefing Room was lined with maps, photos and charts. A blackboard for sketching in further details stood on a shallow dais. Streamers indicated the spy-dropping routes. Here were worked out details which meant the difference between life and death.

General briefing over—during which the C.O. gave a broad outline of the operation—we were then briefed by Intelligence officers. They introduced the "Vegetable Code" for the night.

All Europe was divided into areas, and given vegetable code names. Holland, for instance, was known as "Marrow" and spies dropped there were called "Marrow."

Next, we were told the Ground Reception Letter—a Morse code signal that changed daily, and helped us to identify real dropping zones from German faked ones.

Shortly before take-off, we had our final instructions. But in between there was a lot to be done. Flak positions had to be studied and noted. New ones were always springing up along a spy-dropping route. Equipment had to be checked and parachutes collected. And everybody tried to get as much rest as possible.

Meanwhile, the agents were being briefed. A blacked-out car brought them to the aerodrome a few hours before take-off. Intelligence officers searched them. A bus ticket, a cigarette stub, a tailor's tag—any of these might lead to death before a German firing squad.

This was brought home to a spy one night. He had been searched, had drunk a toast to the success of his trip, had shaken hands with senior officers on the aerodrome. And all the time, a British penny stamp was clinging to the instep of his jumping boots.

Slip-ups like this were most unusual. Tempsford had the most thorough Intelligence officers in the world.

## JUMP SUIT

Each spy was clad in a baggy jumping suit. In its spacious pockets were a revolver, a dagger, hard rations, a flashlight, first aid kit, radio parts and maps. Within easy reach was a suicide pill.

A rubber cushion was placed in the seat of the jumping suit, and waterproof cloth was wound round the agent's feet. Ankle-boots and a rubber crash helmet completed his outfit.

This was brought home to a spy one night. He had been searched, had drunk a toast to the success of his trip, had shaken hands with senior officers on the aerodrome. And all the time, a British penny stamp was clinging to the instep of his jumping boots.

Then, pockets empty of anything that could trace us, we clambered into the bomber. Often, we waited an hour before going to the runway, each man alone with his thoughts. I always used to think of my wife, wondering what she was doing right then.

Moondlight filtered into the aircraft—and possibly saved the

spy's life. It spelt the stamp for me!

I crushed it between my fingers. The agent's eyes flickered for a moment. We both knew that if the stamp had been found blowing about a French village street, the Germans wouldn't have hesitated to wipe out the whole population—and the spy, if they found him.

Most of the spies either slept or smoked during a trip. Their absence of nerves was in a way unnerving! They were all dead keen to jump. On the few occasions conditions stopped them, they almost cried!

Approaching a dropping point, the most important member of the crew was the Despatcher—a man responsible for seeing that an agent jumped from the aircraft at the correct time. But a lot could happen before a spy bailed out.

I remember one night taking two French spies to a Dijon dropping point. We gained the French coast without trouble.

Came our final instructions when we closely inspected large-scale maps of the dropping point. Trees, roads, railway lines—anything that would help us to find it—were memorised.

Then, pockets empty of anything that could trace us, we clambered into the bomber. Often, we waited an hour before going to the runway, each man alone with his thoughts. I always used to think of my wife, wondering what she was doing right then.

It was a clear and frosty night in mid-December 1943. Down in Tempsford village, the children are carol-singing and guessing what will be in their Christmas stockings.

At the aerodrome, the ground staff wheel a flares-looking Lysander out of a hangar. Quickly, the pilot gets in the cockpit, adjusting a map strapped to his knee. Slowly, but with gathering speed, the aircraft rumbles down the runway and takes off into the night. Soon, the French coast looms ahead. German aircraft spatters are puzzled by this odd-looking plane.

Was it one of theirs returning from a secret mission? Was it an Italian plane off course?

By the time they had decided to investigate, the Lysander had reached its improvised landing strip. In seconds it touched down, never stops moving, and is airborne again. But this time, it is carrying a couple of Allied agents back to safety.

Meanwhile, the agents were being briefed. A blacked-out car brought them to the aerodrome a few hours before take-off. Intelligence officers searched them. A bus ticket, a cigarette stub, a tailor's tag—any of these might lead to death before a German firing squad.

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Was it one of theirs returning from a secret mission? Was it an Italian plane off course?

By the time they had decided to investigate, the Lysander had reached its improvised landing strip. In seconds it touched down, never stops moving, and is airborne again. But this time, it is carrying a couple of Allied agents back to safety.

Meanwhile, the agents were being briefed. A blacked-out car brought them to the aerodrome a few hours before take-off. Intelligence officers searched them. A bus ticket, a cigarette stub, a tailor's tag—any of these might lead to death before a German firing squad.

This was brought home to a spy one night. He had been searched, had drunk a toast to the success of his trip, had shaken hands with senior officers on the aerodrome. And all the time, a British penny stamp was clinging to the instep of his jumping boots.

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# The TOP POPS go in search of a SONG

DAVID LEWIN  
spotlights

Dickie Valentine  
David Whitfield

I WENT searching for a song one day with Dickie Valentine and David Whitfield, Britain's top two "pop" singers. We went to London's Tin Pan Alley, which is off Charing Cross Road, and has an outpost in Bond Street in the west.

Searching for a song is just like shopping for a pair of shoes—only there is no cash transaction. All that is needed is to persuade Dickie Valentine or David Whitfield that a song fits them perfectly.

They can take it home with them, and the publisher waits for the first gramophone record sales for his money.

In Denmark Street big, friendly Jimmy Phillips greeted us in his office at the Peter Maurice Music Company. He pointed at David Whitfield and said: "Got just the thing for you here. David, came in from America last night. It's called 'I Wonder' and it's right in the style of 'I Believe'."



**VALENTINE**

A song with a beat

**WHITFIELD**

A song must have excitement

A pianist played it through. Whitfield, 28 years old, hummed it first, then picked up a line or two here and there. Then his own musical director, bearded Reg Warburton, played it.

Whitfield read the words closely. "The words have to attract me first," he said. "These are good—I can go along with them."

He sang a few lines:

"I wonder how each mother knows what babies try to say,

How little children learn to walk—and some day walk away."

Whitfield broke off and said: "You see, I've got a little boy of my own—Lance is three—and I know the meaning of that line. I could sing it."

Jimmy Phillips hovered near. "It's kicking big in Ameri-ka," he said. "They're biting it there."

But Whitfield shook his head. "It's a good song," he said. "But it is not for me. It would be out of my character. If I sang it, it would need more behind it—and, anyway, people would think I was trying to croon it, and crooning isn't my style."

Dickie Valentine, 25 years old, came closer to the piano and listened to "I Wonder" again. "It's not too fast—and it

doesn't have too many low notes. I could sell it to audiences," he said.

In the record field the two singers are the popular best—"pop" in the business. Valentine, the former theatre page-boy with numbers like "Finger of Suspicion" and "There Must Be a Reason"; and Whitfield, the one-time cement loader, with operate-style songs like "Cara Mia Mine" and "Answer Me." But all the time they need new songs, fresh ideas.

Jimmy Phillips offered to play them a demonstration record of a new number, "Wanting You Mine." The two singers said: "No thanks. We prefer to see it cold."

They sang it together. "It's got a lift for me," said Whitfield. "Not for me," said Valentine.

We hunted through piles of sheet music. There was a new Italian song called "Mamma." Whitfield sang it, then said: "The middle's O.K.—it's more enough for me. But the beginning needs to be more tender or sweet for my style."

Dickie Valentine said: "Musically, it's good for me. But the words . . ."

"What's wrong with the words?" I asked. "They're in

Italian," said Valentine. "We'll have special lyrics written," said Jimmy Phillips.

Valentine sang it through, leaning over the piano. "I like to have a beat behind a song," he said. "After five years singing with Ted Heath's band I'd be lost without a definite beat."

Valentine moved west to Bond Street, to the august, oak-panelled offices of Chappells. Inside, two of the company's chiefs—Teddy Holmes and Jimmy Henney—spread out their wares.

After it was played the talk became technical. "I could do it as a beguine," said Valentine.

"It needs faster backing for me," said Whitfield. It was like a conference of business men in the ornate West End office with chandeliers and good carpets.

These "pop" singers know exactly what they need—and what the audiences expect. They do not BUY a song—they accept one to record. That makes it their own—like Johnny Ray and "Cry."

Then they sing it on the radio or in variety. The song publisher gets his money on royalties from all sales. (That can amount to £5,000 on a good-selling song.)

"You see," said Jimmy Phillips, "it isn't like the old days before the war any more, when we took a new number, set a release date on it, and hoped that the dance bands and singers would take it up."

"Now it's the gramophone records that count. We take music from any country in the world—but it's the numbers with a kick in them that go."

## MEET A MILLIONAIRE — AND ONE WITH A WELFARE PLAN

By Bernard Ronald

COUNT Gaetano Marzotto, six feet tall and 60, strode briskly into his silk-walled study at the top of his Persian-carpeted white marble staircase, summoned one of his ten servants to prepare a fabulous dinner (and as many cocktails as I was pleased to sample) and told me how he became a millionaire after working three months as an apprentice in a Yorkshire woollen mill.

His 13,000 workers call him Gaetano the Generous—and they would seem to be right.

This benevolent boss of a huge industrial empire is generous with everything: with his money, with the last 10 lbs. built that gives power and poise to his made-to-measure suits and with the gestures that accompany his gift of the gab.

There was so much to learn in my boyhood days. The English were producing the finest, the most beautiful woollens in the world. I was determined to become a master of their technique. I wanted Italy to have a great textile industry, too.

"It was tough going. But always I had the faith that I would succeed. To get on in life you must have faith, both in yourself and in the job you are doing. It is not necessary to be ambitious. But you must have a goal—and put all your efforts into reaching it."

"Champagne?" A white-coated Venetian had appeared as if from nowhere to step out from behind a silver tray loaded with sparkling drinks in glistening glasses.

But Count Marzotto's personality was still enveloping me. I declined the champagne. It did not seem right to sit sipping themselves on funfair type indoor roundabouts and tiny chairs and tables.

The home of these Marzottos is marked on the map as Valdigno. It is 28 miles from Verona, city of Romeo and Juliet. But in terms of progress, it is miles ahead of much

bigger Italian industrial centres.

The name "Valdigno" does not do it justice. It should be called "Workers' Paradise," for the Marzotto empire has highly-skilled specialists, dentists, doctors and surgeons who look after the health of the workers, assisted by a small army of nurses and the most modern equipment.

I think, however, that Count Marzotto's most shining victory in the field of welfare has been scored in the sunset of his village folk's lives. The State gives old-age pensioners only £3 a month, which means misery for aged couples in a country where a 2 lb. loaf of bread costs 5s. 6d. and prime beef is 6s. a lb.

### No Worries

But there are no worries for Marzotto's retired millions. He has built a marble-halled sun-balconied residence for them, complete with a restaurant that shines like a new pin. His married quarters and rooms for single pensioners, if they have worked for him since their young days, he gives them pensions of nearly £2.12 a month. This, together with the State's contribution of £3 a month, means that they can take the last years of their lives easily.

Count Marzotto also houses hundreds of his workers' families. They live in big, airy flats with bathrooms and central heating. And some pay only £1.10 a year rent for five-roomed apartments with built-in cupboards and linoleum supplied by their landlord.

No wonder I ordered champagne for breakfast! As the millionaire's villa next morning and clinked glasses with a pretty waitress to say: "Viva Count Marzotto!"

# DIVORCE

## THE ARCHBISHOP GIVES THE CHURCH'S ANSWER TO AN ACUTE PROBLEM

THE Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher, has just put forward a plan which he hopes will turn back the mounting tide of divorce sweeping through Britain.

He makes these two main points to save marriage:

1 A single act of adultery is not a good ground for divorce.

2 No marriage in church of any divorced person with a partner still living. Because, says Dr Fisher, Christ's view of marriage was that anyone who divorced his wife and married another committed adultery.

The archbishop's views are published in a 1s. 6d. booklet, "Problems of Marriage and Divorce."

These, he says, "are people who have had terrible spiritual suffering imposed upon them by the first marriage and, finding spiritual deliverance and renewal in the prospect of the second marriage, may desire out of a good and sincere heart that the Church should marry them."

"Is it not wrong and un-Christian to exclude them?"

"Let me say quite frankly that in some cases where a first marriage has ended in tragedy a second marriage has, by every test of the presence of the Holy Spirit that we are able to recognise, been abundantly blessed."

"For this reason I do not find myself able to forbid good people who come to me for advice to embark on a second marriage."

The archbishop puts the Church's position before them, and tells them that it is their duty, as conscientiously as they can, to decide before God what they should do.

"If they remarry, they will never again be able to bear a full and clear witness to Our Lord's declaration of what marriage is . . ."

### Adultery

"Adultery had once been the only ground of divorce, and could claim some kind of recognition as such in the Gospels. But while continuous adultery was one thing, a single act of adultery was not a good ground on which to break up a marriage for life."

"And adulteries were arranged."

"There was no longer any security that the innocent party really was the innocent party, and in any case the line between innocence and guilt in breaking up a marriage is rarely so clear-cut as a divorce decree might suggest."

"In short, the moral basis of divorce decrees could hardly be regarded as satisfactory."

Dr Fisher first spoke up about single acts of infidelity two months ago in reply to a question put to him by the Royal Commission on Marriage and Divorce.

He created a storm by stating: "It is the law which has made a single act of adultery a ground for divorce, not the Church."

"The Church would wholly approve if the law was no longer content to accept a single act of adultery as a sufficient ground."

### Disapproves

"They must decide whether this lasting spiritual loss is in their judgment outweighed by a call of God to seek spiritual gain in a second marriage."

But that does not mean that the Church should remarry them. That would be asking the Church to compromise the one way in which it can give a clear testimony to Our Lord's standard for their sakes.

"Thus, if they feel denial of a Church marriage to be a 'cross of suffering,' they should bear it for the Church so that it may not, in its official acts of marrying, compromise the standard entrusted to it by Our Lord."

Dr Fisher disapproves of the way the Orthodox and Roman Catholic Churches exercise their marriage disciplines.

"They even hold that a Roman Catholic priest but, for example, in an Anglican church, is not validly married."

"And if divorced may be married (for the first time, according to this theory) in the Roman Church."

### Remarriage

His booklet, urging that there should be no remarriage after divorce when both partners are alive, poses the problem of "The Squire and the Cottage."

Says Dr Fisher:

"Imagine the effect in a country village on the pastoral position of the parish priest if he allowed the remarriage of the squire, even if his judgment was justified."

Any clergyman left to decide cases on merit "would be at the mercy of every hard luck story and would lack the means of securing reliable evidence."

Where it is a case of "obvious danger" of register office weddings, he says, the Church must have its rule and the clergy must accept it loyally.

"It cannot be left to the varying discretion of 12,000 parish priests, or even to the varying practices of 40 diocesan bishops."

"One can conceive of a situation in which the Church would be unable any longer to recognise civil marriages for Church purposes and would be driven to hold that only those married in Church are truly married."

"The Church cannot corporately marry below Christ's

### Problems Ahead

Dr Fisher does not believe that as a general rule divorced people who have remarried should be barred from Holy Communion, if being the Church's bounden duty to give all the spiritual help it can to people who get involved in matrimonial trouble."

He refers to the "obvious danger" of register office weddings. He says if the invention of lifelong union can be assumed to exist in such cases and warning.

"One can conceive of a situation in which the Church would be unable any longer to recognise civil marriages for Church purposes and would be driven to hold that only those married in Church are truly married."

"The Church cannot corporately marry below Christ's

By Frank Robbins

AND THAT'S PLenty...

BY ZEE-ZEE (ZB-EV)

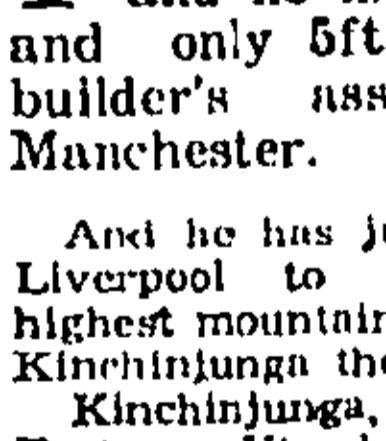
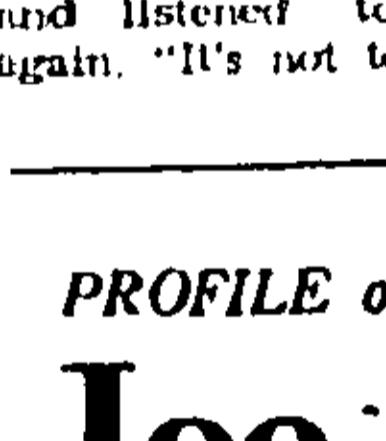
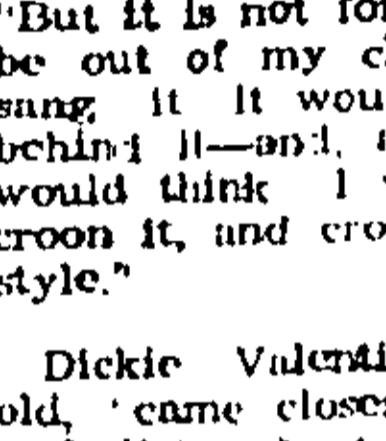
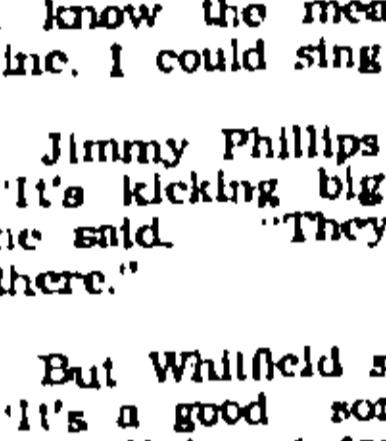
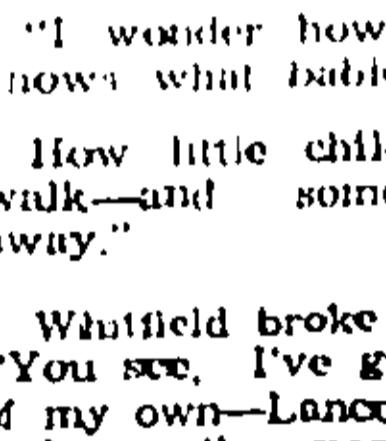
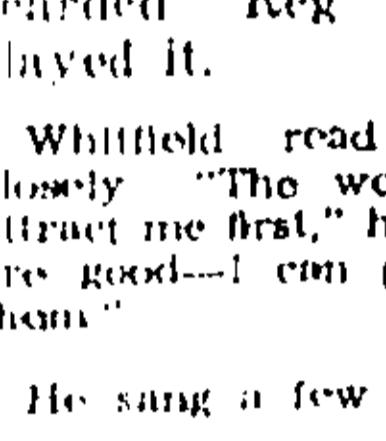
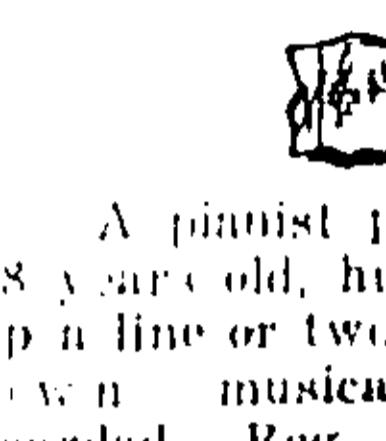
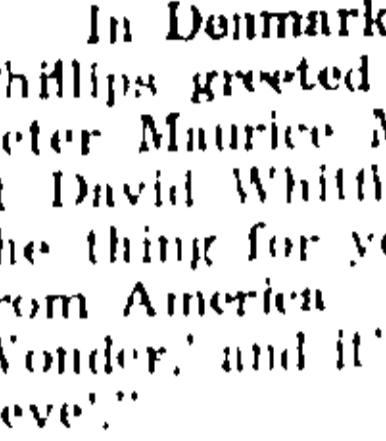
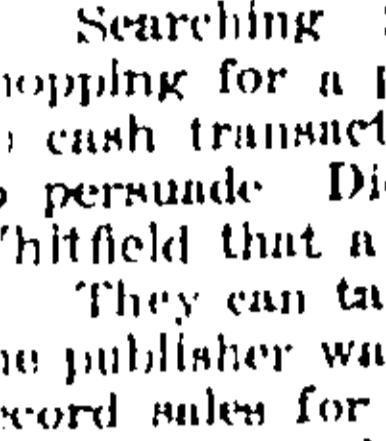
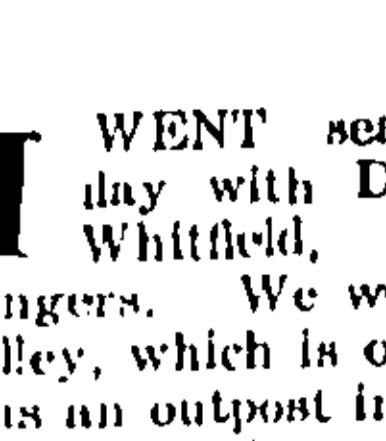
...this situation calls for a

**Sam**  
**Bingel**

### JOHNNY HAZARD



Chris Lincoln



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## EVENING GOWN WITH A TRICKY DETAIL



"Pastorale" by Jean Patou, is a short evening dress in old coin design. The lowered waist is emphasised by the ribbon sash through at the back at hip level where the full skirt starts.—Agence France-Presse.

## THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU FOLLOW A NEW FASHION

BY HELEN FOLLETT

**B**EAUTY fads are exciting but, before you follow a new fashion make sure it's becoming to you. That "cat-look" is a current fad, and a surprising number of smarties can get away with it. Eyebrows have a distinctly rounded arch, hair is done in wings, lip ends turn slightly up. But what's it all about, for goodness sake? Why look catty? Some women will try anything, not only once but again and again!

The long-tosered style Dior set is gaining popularity, but it's

only for the perfectly proportioned figure. In some variations, however, it may flatter the plumpish woman who is short-waisted and long-legged. On the skinny girl, this fashion only accents her froglike frame and lack of curves.

A blonde or silver streak in dark hair is smart on some women, calling attention to lovely, shining stresses and a chic coiffure.

The Italian hairstyle, a fancy that's just about past, is cute as can be on the pint-size girl with mischief in her eyes. On the heavyweight, who has large

features, it is just plain ridiculous.

In considering clothes or appearance, stick to what's flattering to your type. What glamorises one woman will turn another into a caricature.

Bare-top forms are worn by heavy, thin and perfectly proportioned women. They emphasise femininity, but they also call attention to fat or bony shoulders. They bring scrawny caliperbones out in plain view. They make long, thin necks look longer. Only the slim goddesses should wear them, yet a young woman feels she is a step-child if she has straps over her shoulders. That's silly!

The Italian hairstyle, a fancy that's just about past, is cute as can be on the pint-size girl with mischief in her eyes. On the heavyweight, who has large

features, it is just plain ridiculous.

## STAR TREATMENT FOR PYJAMAS

By Dorothy Barkley

THEY are the current fashion hit in the London shops and are set to become the year's best-seller.

No, they have nothing to do with A-lines or H-lines, and they are all-British. For pyjamas are the latest to be given the full glamour treatment.

For the first time in years fashion has caught up with the pyjama industry and brought in new styles and materials and colours which are gayer than ever. Pink satin and the square-cut, straight-up-and-down type of pyjama are right out of the picture.

The fresh styles have brought a boom to the industry. "We have sold more pyjamas in the last two months than during the last two years," reported one shop. "Sales have switched from nightdresses to pyjamas."



Left: Square-necked style pyjamas in white cotton spotted with yellow.  
Right: Deep-necked style in red, blue and white checked gingham.

Lace trimming. It lined collars, piped cuffs and gathered yokes. Light and cool, these pyjamas are a boon in hot weather. They are also good travellers. They take up little room in your suitcase, and weigh next to nothing. They wash easily, dry quickly and need no ironing.

Other lounging clothes currently in fashion are brunch coats made in padded cotton; they look like scalped-down patchwork quilts. Gauze length, they go with the new length of pyjamas, and also take up little space in a suitcase. There are also brunch coats in plain cotton. Some of these could do double duty as a dress, and one designer shows a brunch coat as part of a three-piece beach outfit.

For those who prefer the traditional, full-length house dress, there are checked gingham, lace, full-skirted and trimmed with a ruff from top to toe. Created with enthusiasm, these had matching blouses and ties in jeans. One version had a ruffled hem.

## Expert's Advice On Brightening Up The House For Spring

By ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

**L**ONDON. EVERYTHING in my home looks dull and dusty. The first shafts of February sunshine streaking in through the windows throw a cruel light on middle-aged chintzes and carpets and curtains, and illumine my own discontent. I want everything new.

I look up my bank-book and rattle the baby's moneybox. The most I have run to is a bit of patching-up.

There's so much to do, I can't think where to start. New curtains in one room? Or new cushions in every room? Transform the kitchen? Or repaint the woodwork "throughout"?

As the same topic is in nearly every woman's mind this month, I thought I would get expert advice on how to make the least money do the most work. I went to see architect SIR HUGH CASSON to put one question.

"I want to enjoy my house in the spring. I can't spare much money. How shall I spend it?"

"I think there are two zones of people," said Sir Hugh. "Those with young children, and those without."

"The first lot can hope to do no more than salvage work. Put back the plaster the children have kicked to pieces. Replace the breakages, and remove the smears left by

jammy fingers. These jobs alone will mop up quite a bit of money."

"But for the second zone of people—my choice would always be to concentrate. I don't believe in the odd bit of paint-work or a few new cushions. They only make the rest look shabbier."

**WELCOME FEELING**

"I GET far more pleasure from one corner of the house that looks exactly as I want it."

"Could I have some suggestions?" I asked him.

"Well, why don't you repaint your front door and spend all your money on the hall? I think almost the most important thing about a house is the way you feel when you go into it. If there is warmth, colour and a feeling of welcome when you open the door, the rest will take care of itself."

"Or here's an idea for people

with daughters. At about 16 or 18, your daughter doesn't want a child's room any longer. She needs something more feminine. A dressing-table, wallpaper,

more space for her clothes. I think that once in a lifetime should be spent on her."

Sir Hugh gave me one more idea which carries still further the notion of "concentrating" your money.

He suggested letting the redecorating go hang for a year,

and spending everything on one lasting object, such as a picture, or a piece of furniture, or even one good piece of china.

He said: "In the long run, this will give you the most personal joy."

A brave idea. And, I think, a fine one.

### DECORATING NEWS

**H**AVING soaked "up" this theory of doing a little bit very well, I went round the shops and decorators in search of specific news. I found:

• **THAT** black-and-white is the newest basic colour scheme, replacing "landlord's" cream-and-beige; e.g., black-and-white feathered wallpaper as a setting for bright fabrics.

• **THAT** many decorators are using dress cottons for furnishing—e.g., scarlet cotton satin curtains edged with black bobble fringe—cotton face-cloth for chair coverings—dress organdie for curtains—permanently pleated cotton for valances.

• **THAT** screens, trellises, and pieces of two-way projecting furniture are getting big sales as dividers for large rooms. The idea is that one big room used for several purposes is a better use of space than a number of small rooms. (Not my idea of comfort. I like lots of small rooms, like an egg-box.)

• **THAT** there's a vogue for real tiles, pseudo tiles, like in huge tile-sized checks, and marbleised fireplaces and walls.

### PICTURE SHOW

**M**EN, as you know, have a lot of bad habits. Among the worst is that of showing you their family snapshots.

They are far more pushful than women with those out-of-focus pictures of Little Alfie on the beach; of Ted and Molly at the church porch; or of that dreadfully overfed baby in its pram.

Though rarely at a loss for words, faced with these snapshots, I fumble vainly for an appropriate remark.

"What a delightful child," sounds so patronising.

"What a heavenly baby," sounds so insincere.

The other day I saw the snapshot to end all snapshots being shown by one middle-aged man to another on a bus.

"That's Herbert," said the first man. "He's a machine minder."

"And who's that on the left?"

"That's Victor. He's a machine minder too."

"And who's the third man?"

"That's Archie. He's a machine minder as well."

The second man paused for a full minute, before producing the only possible comment,

He said: "Fancy that."

(London Express Service)

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## A-line Dress By Dior



Typical of Christian Dior's A-line is this dinner gown of black crocodile-grained silk, called "Andromède". — Agence France-Presse.

• **Eileen Ascroft** meets a woman with some new ideas for other women today—and finds a link with the days when our grandmothers were set free from those awful, boned strait-faced cages.

## MME CADOLLE CARRIES ON WITH THE REVOLUTION

**O**UR grandmothers were proud of their beautiful busts and conscious of their ugly hips. Today the facts are reversed. Women's hips are more beautiful than their busts.

"This is due to the increased amount of exercise when young," says figure expert Alice Cadolle.

This Frenchwoman certainly has more claim to discuss and re-shape feminine figures than all those pale fashion designers who optimistically try to improve on nature's handiwork.

Madame Cadolle's great-grandmother was Helene Cadolle, who first set women free from those awful boned, strait-laced cages.

Her inventions of the brassiere and the roll-on belt were two of the most important revolutions in the fashion world. They changed women's lives just as much as the suffragettes.

### THE STRUGGLE

**MADAME** Helene had to fight for her beliefs, too. "Unhygienic," cried the medical profession when she introduced the first elastic roll-on. "Unfashionable," shrieked the older ladies at the idea of leaving waist-free and unlace.

"It took her 18 years to convince women they would be healthier and happier in her new styles," said her great-granddaughter recently.

Madame Alice, whose family has been in Paris since 1789, is in London to promote a new line of brassieres.

She claims to have invented the first brassiere in 1889, and has now

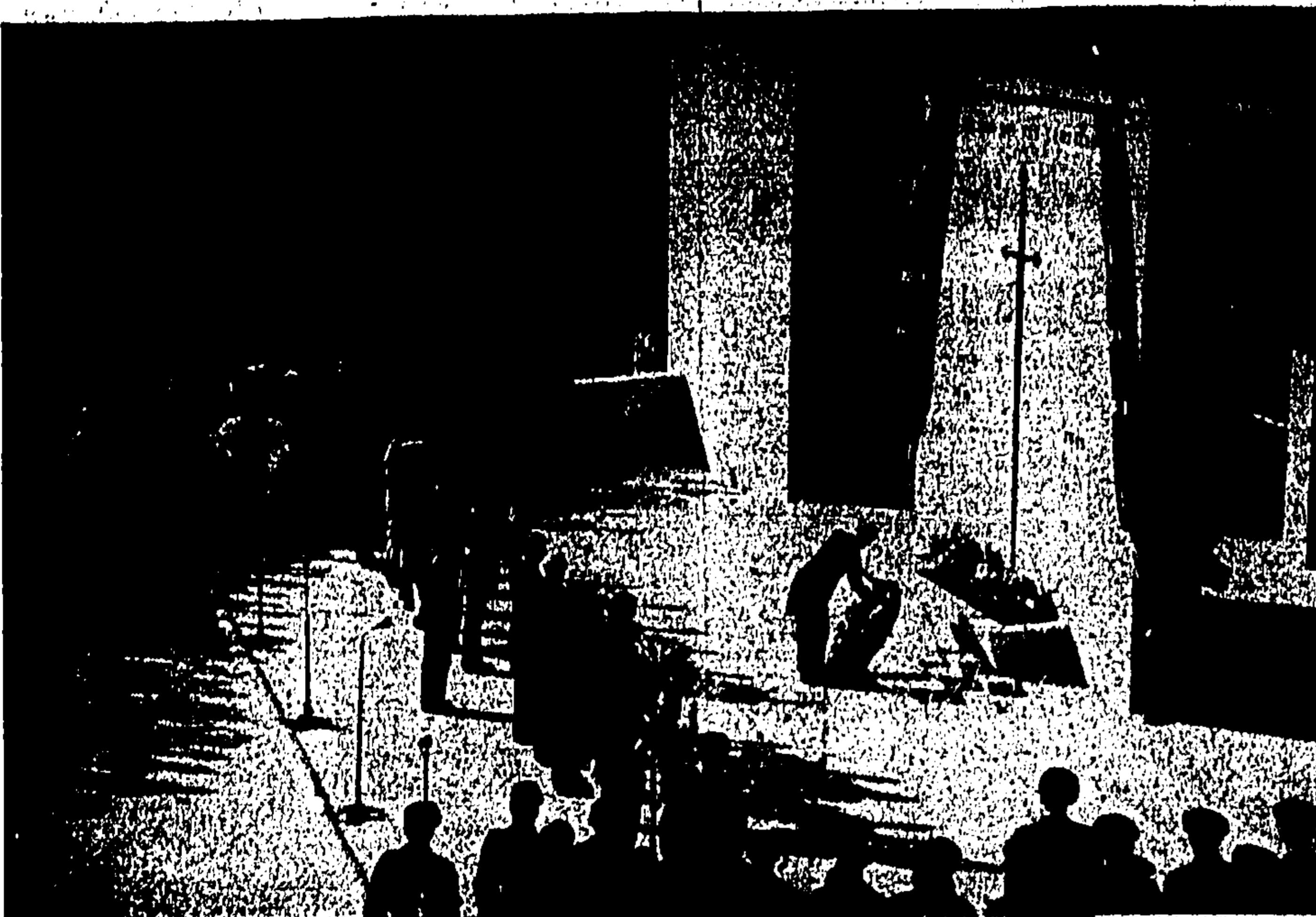
HONG KONG HOTEL

ROOM 211

## bandit

DE ROBERT PIGUET PARIS





HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, laying a wreath after unveiling the Saiwan Bay War Memorial last Sunday. On the memorial are inscribed the names of 2,200 Hongkong war dead with no known graves. Right: Relatives of those honoured at the ceremony. (Staff Photographer)



FAMILY picture taken after the christening at the English Methodist Church of Warwick and Richard, twin sons of Mr and Mrs T. H. W. King. (Ming Yuen)

RIGHT: Group picture taken at the dinner party in honour of the Hon. and Mrs R. B. Black given by the Unofficial Members of the Executive and Legislative Councils at the Golden Dragon Restaurant last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

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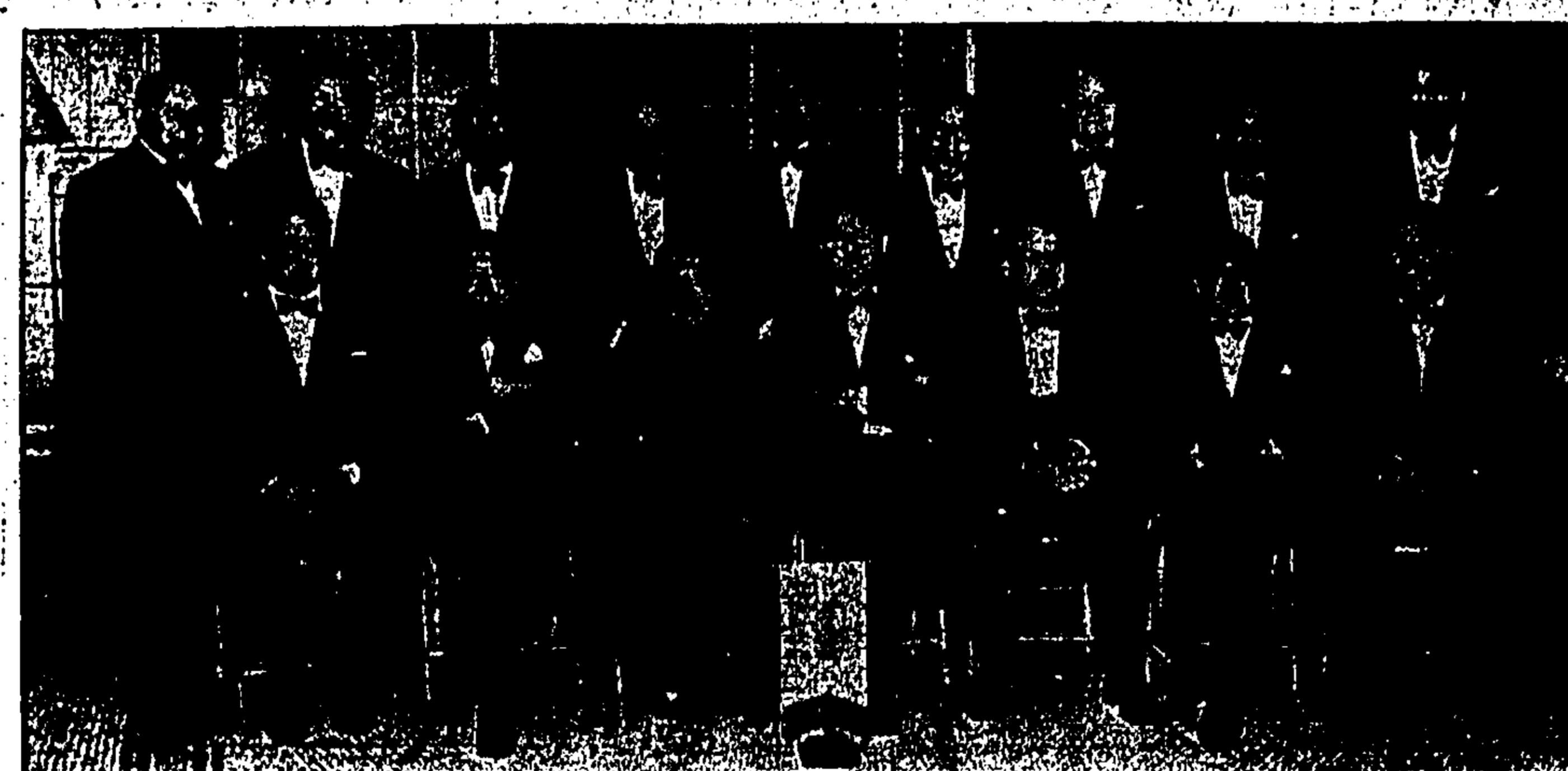
LT-COL J. J. Sullivan (right) won the Army Squash Championship by defeating Capt. R. D. Weeks (left) in a hard fought final at Victoria Barracks on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



LOOKING over the Tung Wah Hospital Kowloon No. 1 Primary School in Shantung Street after its opening on Wednesday. With Mr Seward Woo (front row, left), Chairman of the Tung Wah Group, are the Hon. and Mrs R. R. Todd. (Staff Photographer)



PARTY of Netherlands residents of Hongkong performing a Dutch national dance at the Club de Macao during the Carnival last week-end.



LEFT: A merry party of "Red Indians" at the Hongkong Art Club Ball on Thursday evening. Venue of the Ball was the Rose Room. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Macao Hockey Club and Club de Recreio teams who provided some thrilling hockey last Sunday. The Macao team won. (Staff Photographer)



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Smart Key Large colour styling.

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MR N. Sykes, President of the Society of Yorkshiremen, addressing members and guests at the 19th annual dinner dance of the Society, held at the Peninsula Hotel. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: Wedding at St Teresa's Church on Monday of Mr Alfredo Lopes Nery and Miss Maria Teresa Gutierrez. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Mrs H. I. G. Rylands presenting prizes at the Forces dance held at the Women's International Club last week. (Staff Photographer)

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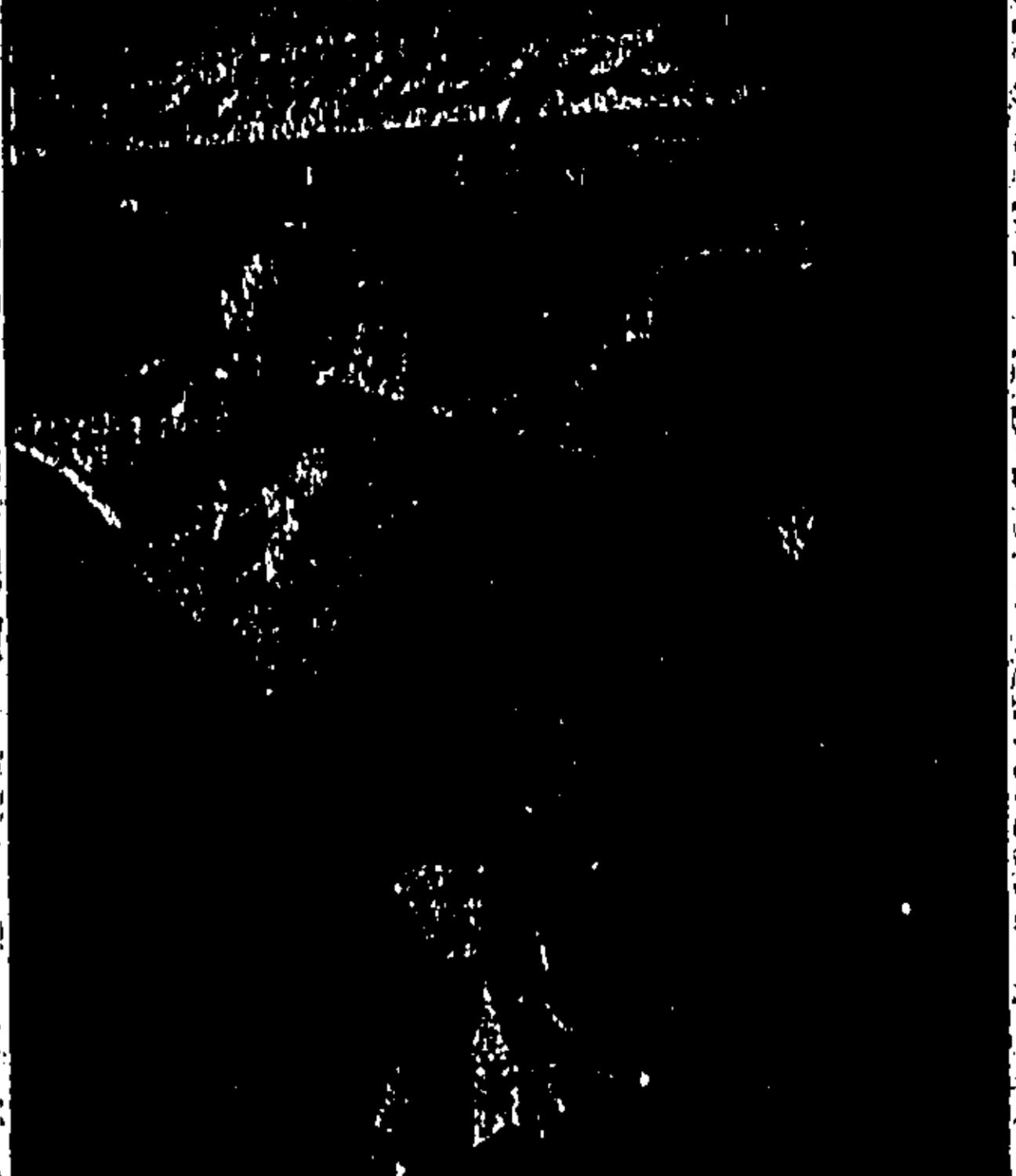
IT FRIES MORE FOOD WITH LESS OIL. COOKS EVERYTHING FROM SOUP TO DESSERT

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MR LI King-pang, Government Executive Officer who is retiring after 35 years' service, speaking at a party held at the Colonial Secretariat when he was presented with fare-well gifts from his colleagues. From left: Mr R. W. H. Maynard, Mr Li, the Hon. R. B. Black, the Hon. A. G. Clarke and Mr C. B. Bargens. (Staff Photographer)



THE Canadian Ambassador to Japan, the Hon. Mr Justice T. C. Davis, greeted on arrival by plane from Tokyo last week. He came here to attend the unveiling of the Sawan Bay War Memorial. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Wedding of Dr D. J. A. Jarvis, of Borneo, and Miss Valerie Edmunds. The ceremony took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

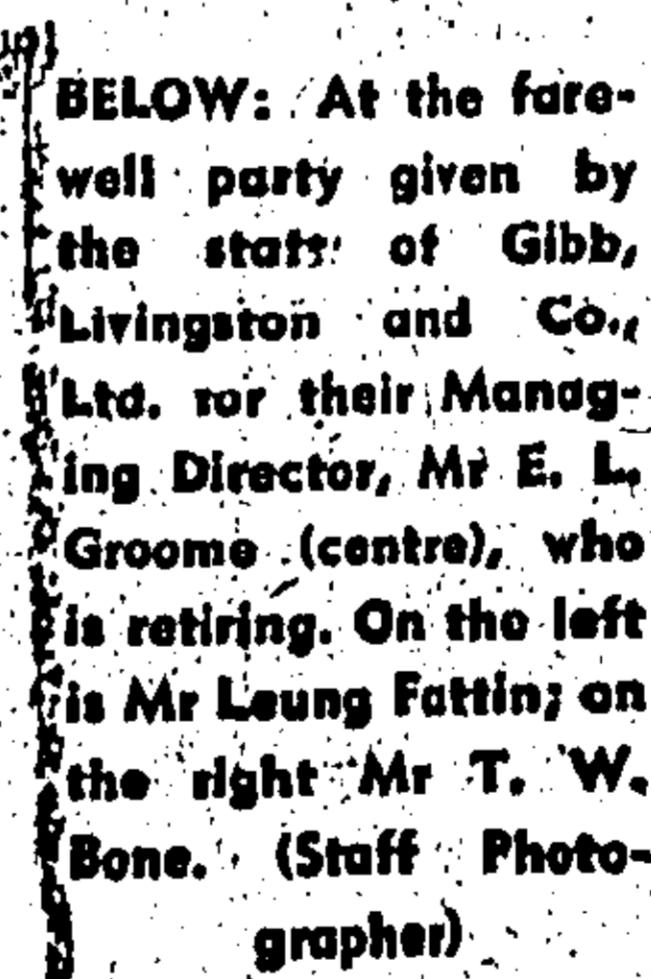
THE Hon. R. R. Todd, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, and Mrs Todd farewelled by the Chinese Manufacturers' Union. The Todds will be leaving Hongkong next month on retirement. (Staff Photographer)



RED CROSS workers distributing clothing to victims of the fire at Shek Wu Hui, New Territories. (Staff Photographer)



CHUNG SIMG Nursing Division won the Arculli Shield, competed for by 12 teams at St John Ambulance Brigade Headquarters last Sunday. Judges viewing one part of the work. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: At the farewell party given by the staff of Gibb, Livingston and Co. Ltd. for their Managing Director, Mr E. L. Groome (centre), who is retiring. On the left is Mr Leung Fattin; on the right Mr T. W. Bone. (Staff Photographer)

GOLF SHOES  
BY  
LOTUS.



STUDDED OR RUBBER

MACKINTOSHES  
ALEXANDRA ARCADE  
DE VONUX ROAD

# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

HELEN BURKE is visiting London's most distinguished chefs to pick up tips that only the real experts can provide. Today she reports on her visit to Eugene Kaufeler, of the Dorchester.

## MR KAUFELER GRILLS HIS FRIED EGGS

THE youngest chef in London holding a premier position is Eugene Kaufeler. He is Maitre Chef des Cuisines at the Dorchester.

When I called on him I was astonished at the scene in the kitchens under his direction.

Everything was spotlessly clean, of course, and his chefs in sparkling white. But what bustle and noise—especially during the "rush," with waiters streaming into the kitchen, handing over their orders and having them called out at top voice!

Yet everything runs smoothly and without fuss.

Upwards of 120 dishes are listed on the menus every day. These include a dozen specialities from the grill, such as fully garnished porterhouse steaks for four and chateaubriands for two.

A cooking staff of more than 100, as well as a large hotel staff—apart from the guests—are fed, each day, from those beautifully equipped kitchens with their half-dozen refrigerated rooms. In addition, there are daily banquets at which catering is carried out for anything from 20 to 1,000 covers.

And every dish is checked

He started with clarified butter in a small, shallow, black iron pan, into it went thin-sliced mushrooms.

After half a minute over strong heat, he added the scented eggs, beaten just enough to mix them, and gave them a good stir with a fork. Then he added chopped, skinned deseeded tomatoes and then sliced. A lovely green soup this.

### 3. Soufflés

I saw several of these being made. You need no recipe, however, any reliable cookery book will give you one, but what you do not find in cookery books is that wonderful tip for ensuring that the soufflé will rise straight up without slipping over the edge and without that paper collar on the dish which we housewives are so sure a soufflé needs.

When you have three-quarter filled the greased and lightly floured soufflé dish with the mixture, level it off with a knife, then run the tip of your thumb right around the outer edge of the mixture against the edge of the dish. Place the soufflé in the dead centre of a moderately hot oven and leave it there without attention for at least 15 minutes, when you can safely take a peek at it. If it is rising logically, it must be that the oven heat is a little uneven, so very gently turn the dish in the oven. When it has risen quite considerably, and is nicely browned on the surface, it is ready.

A good soufflé is not cooled all the way through but is light and soft.

M. Kaufeler and I had a chat over lunch, which comprised the best and latest veg chop I have enjoyed for a long time; gently cooked in butter only;

### 2. Soup

Soups were being prepared for lunch. Look and Potato Soup—one of the best of the vegetable soups—was made with water for stock, because it did not sacrifice the delicate flavor of the whole.

For Cream of Chicken Soup, the fat rising from half a dozen merrily simmering boiling birds was being ladled off into a container, from which it was taken to make a white roux with flour. That fat is much better than any other for the beginning, because it ac-

cents the chicken flavour, whereas everything else would blight it.

For a special luncheon, Cream of Corn (or Maize) Soup was also being made. This was simply the Cream of Chicken Soup with the addition of corn kernels, now well rounded and then sliced. A lovely green



EUGENE KAUFELER  
Trained with food.

## LOOK! YOUR OWN WORK...

By SHIRLEY LOWE

THE SMITHS of SOMERSET are a young couple who believe in living and saving the Do-It-Yourself way. Married five years, they've made nearly everything for their four-roomed bungalow outside Bath.

Dressing-tables, sideboard, tables, divan bed, lamp standards, cupboards, typewriter, gas poker, bookcases, clothes pulley, and even the central heating system have been constructed in 29-year-old Andrew Smith's home-made workshop.

And Marion Smith, also 20, makes the bedspreads, rugs, curtains, mirrors, picture frames, etc. etc. etc. How supreme does the old art of carpentry work and make all the clothes for the month-old Susan.

"When we want a thing we make it," said Andrew.

"That mirror, for instance..."

And here's the Smiths' way to make a mirror:

First you need: 1. A tenon saw. 2. A mitre box or block to ensure that the corners are cut at the correct angle of 45 degrees. 3. A  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. hammer.

4. Some lengths of framing and some panel pins.  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. long nails without heads.

### It's tricky

Measure the size of the mirror glass for framing, then mark out and cut the timber so that the dimensions inside the glass rebate will be just right. Check the mitres carefully, remembering that they must both slope inwards.

The tricky job is nailing the frame together. First, drive one panel pin through one piece of frame, so that the nail comes through the joint surface of the wood, the point protruding about  $\frac{1}{16}$  in.



\* The Smiths of Somerset, Marion and Andrew, see the best rewards of all for their latest Do-It-Yourself job...two grown adults.

tapped in to hold the glass and backing together.

But perhaps you would prefer the gilt-framed mirror like the Smiths?

They made it from one of those ornate gilt frames that surround old photographs of family groups. Perhaps you can find one, too.

Dismantle and clean the old frame and mitre very carefully, and from the trap, to reduce the risk of the plasterwork breaking.

Now fit the mirror.

The final backing should be strong brown paper glued on after some pins have been

driven in to give the old frame a new look with gold paint.

## Experts On Feeding Problems A RIGHT START FOR THE BABY

By GARRY C. MYERS, Ph.D.

**I**N the home where Mrs Myers and I now live, according to the family record, five young children, years ago before the days of toxo-anti toxin, all died within a few weeks. The nursing baby escaped disease.

As the story goes, the parents always believed that the baby's breast-feeding provided him the immunity.

### FOR HEALTHIER BABIES

Modern medical science has found that this could be so. Breast-fed babies are more likely to live and grow up. They gain in growth more consistently, have fewer allergies, have fewer skin and digestive disorders, and longer natural immunity to many diseases. Moreover, the breast-fed baby is less likely to develop "feeding problems" later. He associates food from the beginning with love and cuddling. He thinks food is fun. So say the experts.

Leading hospitals in America are now actively promoting old-fashioned breast-feeding of babies. Eminent physicians, such as Benjamin Spock, John Montgomery and John Faris, have helped us realize that mothers and babies both profit from the intimacy and warmth that was almost frozen out of

many streamlined "scientific" nurseries in recent years.

The popular idea that modern young women are "too civilized" or "too nervous" for breast-feeding has been shattered. The famous New England specialist, Dr. F. Truby King, writes:

"There is a special and intimate relationship between the milk of the mother and the needs of her own offspring."

Experts also tell us that the mother of the new baby unquestionably gets back faster to normal physical condition if she nurses her baby.

Are mothers tied down by breast-feeding?

With the advice of the pediatrician, the mother early may substitute a bottle for one feeding a day, providing for emergencies and letting her get away for reasonable periods. And there's no stirring about on a cold night to get a sterilized bottle and warming it for a screaming baby. Too, a mother can take the baby on picnics, or to Grandmas, without luging a whole drugstore with her.

### OTHER CASES

There are, of course, some women who feel nursing disastrous, and a few others who have little of no natural food supply.

Unfortunately, some hospitals used to give new mothers either oral or so-called "drying-up" pills as routine, and it is said that a few still do. Yet some pediatricians in hospitals are finding ways to increase the new mother's milk supply. More mothers are seeking what should be done before entering the hospital. More are choosing the hospital that takes a genuine interest in nursing.

**B**EING tired within reason is a normal and not altogether unpleasant sensation. When the time comes for rest there can be a hankering feeling of enjoyable relaxation. But when fatigue becomes excessive or continuous, there is no pleasure connected with it. There is rather a tremendous drag and a drain on vitality until life can become a burden.

Fatigue is abnormal when one wakes up more tired than when he went to bed, or when there is poor recuperation from rest after exertion.

Normal fatigue is due to using up the energies and the nutritional reserve of the body. This may be done by work, either physical or mental, or it may be done through athletic competition, exercise, sports, play.

### Causes

The physiology of fatigue is complicated, but it can be explained simply by saying that fatigue occurs when the energy sources in the body, particularly

the animal starch or glycogen, has been used up, and the products of cell activity, mainly lactic acid, have accumulated. But fatigue may also be caused by mental and emotional stresses. There is a let down which is more than physical, when emotionally charged events such as athletic competition, great achievements or great failures, financial losses, bereavements, frustrations, and life's big events, such as marriage, death, birth, or serious illness.

It has been observed that fatigue may be one of the manifestations of frustrations or rejections due to life situations uncomfortable to the individual which cannot be overcome and to which the individual has not learned to adapt. Such emotional stresses bring about a series of physical symptoms, among which are headaches, backaches, digestive upset, and perhaps more of all, tiredness. Just ordinary boredom may produce fatigue. Everyone knows the individual who becomes very tired at the end of a day's work, but who gets a new lease on life when the evening rolls around with opportunities for doing something interesting, such as reading, talking,bridge, or any of a large number of occupations which can be indulged in to one's own preferences.

But when all the physical causes and those based on unwise living habits have been eliminated, there remains a third category of causes for being tired, namely, emotional causes. In this emotional realm and can be seen there will be experienced professionals, people, families, physicians and persons in special instances psychiatrists.

This more or less natural conclusion may nevertheless be quite wrong because it is a well-established fact that fatigue can be overcome by a change in occupation or a switch from boredom to lively interests, almost as well as by rest.

There are, of course, physical causes for fatigue. Among these are cases of acute disease, prolonged convalescence from serious illness, insidious onset of chronic disease, and perhaps most important of all, nutritional deficiencies due to unwise diet. Overwork or too much play likewise can cause fatigue. One can insufficient rest or sleep.

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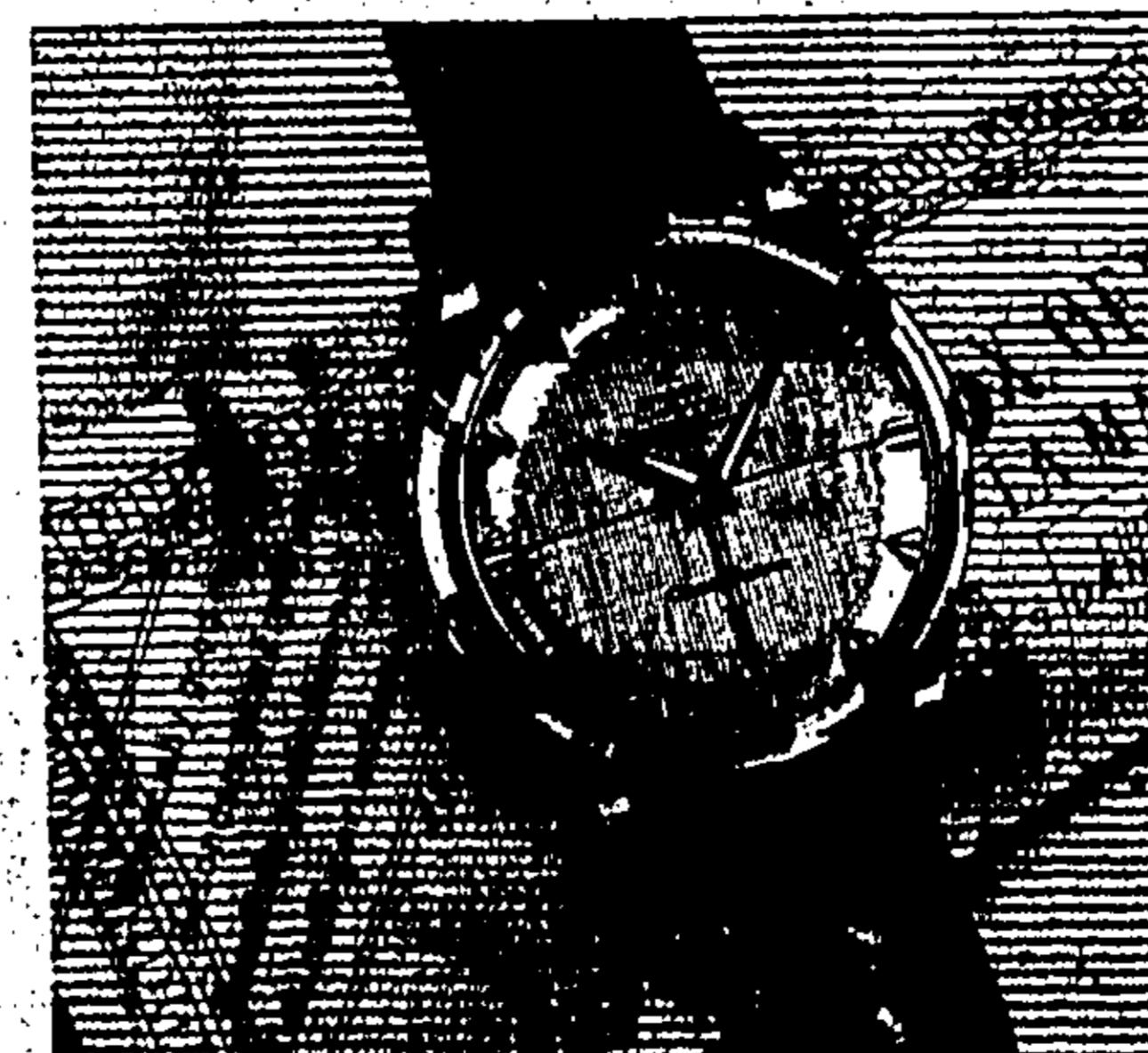
## For straight backs and sturdy limbs—



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A MILESTONE HINT TO MOTHERS. While feeding baby, keep the body upright so that milk will not run down the neck. This prevents body sweating and will help to prevent the occurrence of rashes. When you are going to wash baby, always bathe him in the same direction. Turn baby's head to the right when you bathe his back. Turn baby's head to the left when you bathe his front. Turn baby's head to the right when you bathe his right side. Turn baby's head to the left when you bathe his left side. This will help to prevent the occurrence of rashes.



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# MINISTERING ANGELS TO THE POOR OF HONGKONG

As my eyes became accustomed to the Stygian gloom I made out shapes—human forms which had theretofore materialised around five pairs of eyes.

Fighting off swarms of flies which buzzed in the doorway—if a rickety bamboo frame supporting a flimsy piece of wood could be called a doorway—I poked head and shoulders over a muddy threshold, into the dark interior.

Dirty boxes and filthy, ragged clothes hanging from nails and rusty hooks stuck in the flimsy roof swayed dizzily under the weight of countless flies.



An overpowering odour of mustiness and decay hung thick as the dust in the air. Venturing no further I listened to the conversation between a European lady and a middle-aged Chinese woman.

The woman was sitting on her bed—a piece of fibre propped up on two stones—half-heartedly feeding four boys from a single bowl of watery rice gruel.

"How are you getting on?" the lady was asking in Chinese. An apathetic "tuk la" (alright) and a wave of the hand which took in the six-by-four interior was the woman's reply.

Now, you might well wonder about the identity

*Staff Writer Tony Motta goes the round with a Family Welfare Case Worker*



Inside the hut in Nam Cheong Street

of this lady. There she stood, almost doubled up in a 'fibre-tin-bamboo' structure, chatty inquiring after the occupants' welfare as though it was the most natural thing in the world.

Well, she is typical of the many workers in the Hongkong Family Welfare Society who, above their other duties at the centres, have a quota of interviews and visits to fulfil.

Hence, the peripatetic members of this welfare organisation are known, and very aptly, as Case Workers.

This lists a total number of 27,745 cases dealt with during the year (an increase of about 7,000 over

the previous year's figure) and 51,542 interviews.

This tends to indicate that each case is accorded on an average of two visits a year, but this is not so. Some cases are visited once a quarter; others are visited twice a year, and some not at all.

When a case is registered with the centre, information about the family is taken and filed. For the first year each case is visited fairly frequently, so that the centre can assess the individual needs and—more important still—is in a position to check the validity of a family's claim.



Let us go "behind the scenes" with a Case Worker.

The squatter hut, which we visited at 3:15 in the afternoon, houses a man aged 50, his wife, 33 and four sons the eldest under 10 years of age.

The hut is in the middle of Nam Cheong Street, Shumshui Po, and is flanked on both sides by a range of similar dingy little dwellings. All these rambling little huts seem to have sprouted from the ground like a row of ugly mushrooms. In violent contrast, there are some street stalls, displaying colourful wares of a cheap quality, which appear to have staked their claim on the road before the less affluent families.

The family we saw is struggling along on an income of between two and three dollars daily, depending on whether the husband can get work regularly as a casual earth cooter.

His wife, in a vain effort to make ends meet, pastes paper for bags and spends the rest of the time looking after her children, whom she cannot afford to send to school.

Just as the Case Worker was about to leave on her rounds I noticed that something was amiss. Was it the poor light?

No! Three of the boys had "coven" hands and feet and the youngest boy had six toes on each foot! The mother was similarly afflicted.



The condition is hereditary and is known as Syndactylus (Lobster-Hand and Claw-Foot). The youngest child is inflicted with "Polydactylus."

Although suffering from abject poverty and blighted by nature the children frolicked and were quite happy.

They seem to have a sort of privilege to attend this sort of thing. And when they want to do honour to a personality they cast their gowns on to the ground in the Walter Raleigh tradition.

Everybody was doing all the things that should be done in Ruritania.

The little church with its ornate gilt decorations was filled to suffocation with enough royalty to fill up 20 or 30 kingdoms.

The ceremony was soon over. The bride put a ring on her husband's finger. The bride-groom then followed suit.

I was in the sacristy when they signed the register. The prince was looking a little worn. "But yes," he said to me, "we could have done with something bigger. What a crush!"

Then it was out into the sunshine again, with fireworks crackling off and lots and lots more "Vivas." But the whole business was never out of control. The stage management was superb.

To the reception

The diamonds and mink and uniforms were swept off in their cars for a little drive through the countryside to the reception at Exterior. And if it wasn't at a palace, well, it was at the Palacio Hotel, which is rather better kept-up than most palaces can afford.

As the cars glided through the countryside, the old women driving donkeys stood with a dumb wonder at the sight. The boys in the village streets waved their hands.

I know that when I return to workdays, cold old England there will be times when I shall look back to this with what the Portuguese call "memoria," which is a mixture of pleasure, nostalgia and sadness.

The big cars started to sweep up with the diplomats and the generals in gorgeous uniforms, the princes and princesses,

I was so bemused by it all that I couldn't believe my eyes.

As my eyes became accustomed to the Stygian gloom I made out shapes—human forms which had theretofore materialised around five pairs of eyes.

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It is ironical to think how simple their needs are; how little it takes to satisfy them and make them happy, yet how far removed their chances of obtaining this happiness were till the advent of social welfare case workers.

It is evident that "Hope," in the eyes of these poor, walked hand in hand with the less fortunate.

The wife was dejectedly feeding her five children, but smiled when the Case Worker appeared. The hut, an encrusted structure stuck in sludge and refuse, is occupied by nine families.

The Case Worker renewed her offer of a \$1,000 loan to the family to start a cooked food stall, but the woman struggled

to pay it back.

It was evident that the woman freely discussed her joy in the thought that "someone cares whether I live or die."

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His wife, in a vain effort to make ends meet, pastes paper for bags and spends the rest of the time looking after her children, whom she cannot afford to send to school.

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## PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT  
PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**DREAM** In two French prisons did not much mind being prisoners. They could slip outside to the races at odd times, or even go home to see their wives. And the prison chiefs thought it was all right too—they could make a little pocket money out of it.

But, declared the prison authorities, you could be just a little too namby-pamby with tough prisoners. So last week they sacked the chiefs of the two prisons.

These were bargain basement prisons. The registrar of one, it

turned out, was arrested because he was giving "fix passes" to prisoners so they could slip away to the movies to the races—meet their folks outside visiting hours, and even go home if they cared to.

And the little dream prison at Pont-l'Eveque was shut down and the registrar sacked for letting the same kind of thing go on there.

Police had uncovered a "tariff concession" racket to prisoners varying between £20 and £40. For £40 a prisoner could get "the works": a complete release with a forged discharge certificate while he was still being reported present to the authorities.

For the smaller fee, families in the lower income groups could still get a real bargain: convicts could have their wives as boarders and take them out shopping for day from time to time.

And everything was going dandy until a prisoner, hoping to get a few years sliced off his sentence, told the authorities:

"Those without the ready cash had to do what one prisoner did recently—escape over a roof and a high wall."

**MENU** Harnessed housewives in Hull have had their cooking problems solved for them—by a bachelor.

It started when Councillor George Waddington heard so many housewives saying: "I just don't know what to cook for dinner."

What could be easier, he thought, than to plan a specimen menu for each day. One could even list the ingredients, and add a few words about the preparation.

Sequel is that the council have approved a special telephone menu service. Tape recorded, it is played over and over again between 8.30 a.m. and noon. By that time, the housewife should have made up her mind.

**NO COMPLAINT** The Guards, the Queen's elite troops, rigid in red tunics, are traditionally immovable in the face of danger—even before Hollywood's lascivious lovelies. On sentry duty they do not bat an eye when the girls peer at them, or when some infant cowboy from the Middle West (with his fond mother beside him) draws a toy pistol from zero range.

But such provocation against the Guards was all too much for Col. Marcus Lipson, Labour MP for Brixton. And he told Parliament that "flibbertigibbles" from Hollywood were using

these sentries as stooges for publicity purposes.

But Parliament, with due respect for the Guards, considered that the "flibbertigibbles" from overseas should be allowed to continue enjoying London's scenery.

Commented War Minister Anthony Head, an ex-Guards officer: "Without putting another sentry in front of the sentry, I do not know what we can do." And he added that he had heard no complaints from the sentries about the lascivious lovelies.

**ROLLED OUT** Barrel Bertha has been rolled out of her Sophiatown (South Africa) home—literally.

Nobody knows Bertha's second name. But Bertha has lived in a backyard barrel for years—more years than the social welfare people, who keep tabs on these things, can remember.

She has always paid her rent promptly—five shillings a month, and the barrel was always spotlessly clean. It even had a little shelf with a religious picture on it.

But last week the government's men arrived and rolled her out, not stopping to ask whether she really liked life in a barrel or not.

Unlike most of Sophiatown's 62,000 Africans, however, she wasn't sorry. The government moved her into a little house in the new area where Africans are being housed.

And she spent the whole afternoon just looking—looking at walls that are square and not round and marvelling that she can stand up without banging her head on a barrel stave.

Bertha likes the government.

**THE WAR IS ON** The war is on between the steeplejacks and Picus viridis pluvius—and Picus is winning.

In three of Britain's counties—Exeter, Herefordshire and Essex—steeplejacks are on the watch for Picus—a green woodpecker which is jabbing holes in dozens of wooden church spires.

Some of the spires have as many as a thousand holes in them, holes you could put your thumb into.

But the steeplejacks haven't been able to catch the woodpeckers at their pecking yet. Steeplejack Sidney Larkins says the woodpeckers "have swung their attack" against church spires because their favourite telegraph poles are now being bollared in creosote. And woodpeckers don't like creosote.

Reading between the lines of her collected letters—which are copious, well edited, but rarely brilliant—the student finds a disconcertingly human figure coming into focus. The figure of an excessively plain, talented young woman with a Midland accent, an Evangelical background, and a passion for elevated conversation, who,



## Wherever she went she caused a storm

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

wherever she went became the centre of an emotional storm.

Aged 24, she went to Devizes to translate from the German an agnostic life of Jesus, for Dr Brabant, a rich rationalist. At first all went well. Marian reported that "the air of Devizes is very invigorating."

### Blind wife

But although Dr Brabant had a blind wife, he also had a resident sister-in-law who could see. After the doctor and his new assistant had collaborated in the library for a few days, Marian was invited to take an early train home to Coventry. She completed the translation unaided.

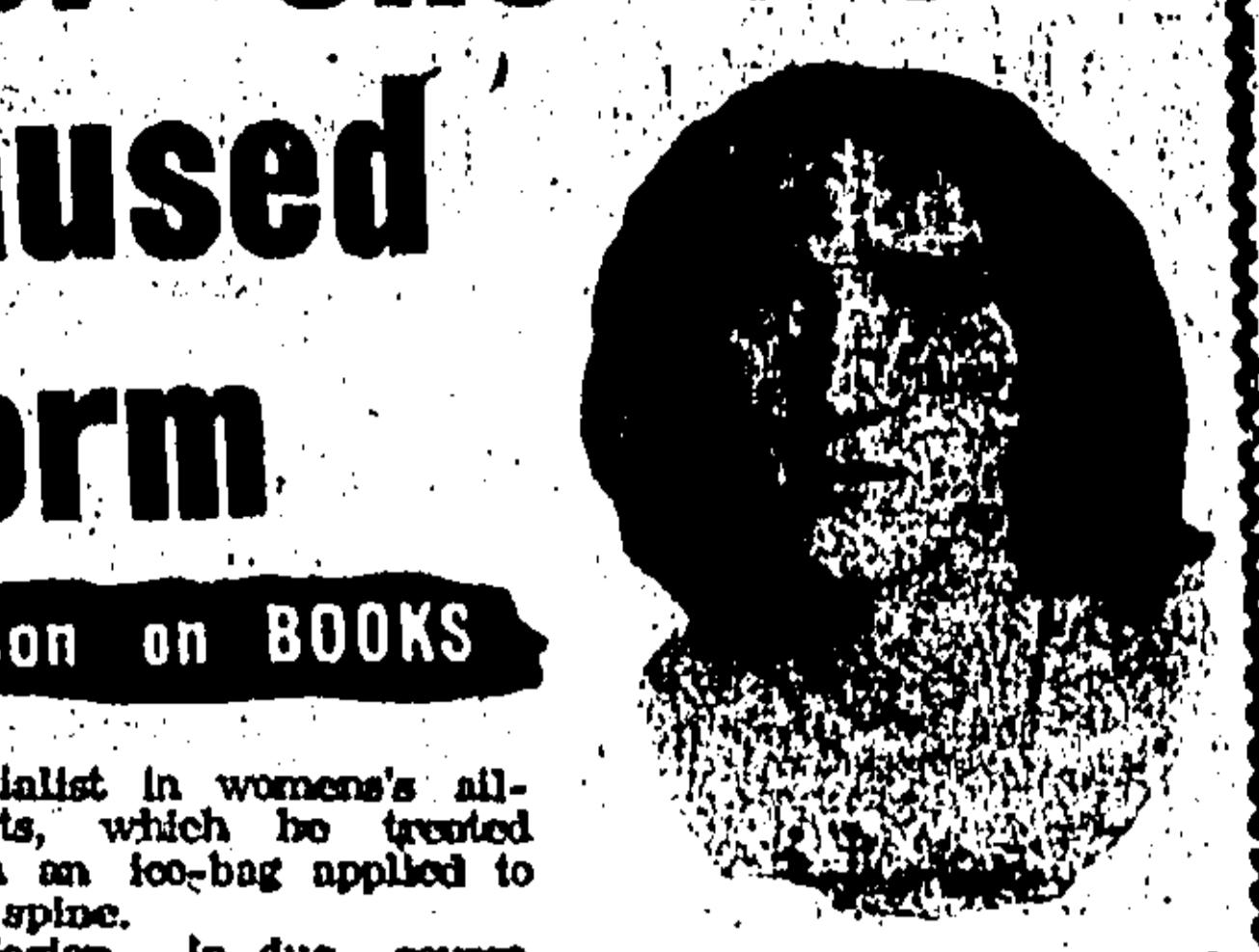
Its prospective publisher, John Chapman, was a handsome adventurous young man who had studied medicine in London and practised in Derby. He now lived at 142 Strand, London, with a rich wife, Susannah, a pretty mistress Elizabeth Tilley, two children and an assortment of lodgers. Marian became one of the lodgers.

### A prophet?

She was an eminent Victorian, and the grandeur and solemnity of the Victorian era have tended to surround—and condemn—her. But the Victorian age was, as we now realize, a period of turmoil and revolution—political, social and moral.

Was Marian Evans—who called herself George Eliot—a true child of her complex era? Or was she simply a tiresome female prophet, as most people thought?

In the end, Chapman, declaring that he loved all three—although each in a different way—saw a weeping Marian into the train at Euston. He drifted out of publishing and, taking a medical degree at St Andrews, set himself up in Paris as a woman.



George Eliot was famous, was socially accepted, was—but who could guess her secret?

Marian, in due course, concealed herself with G. H. Lewes, a free-thinking, free-living journalist whose wife had presented him two children by a mutual friend, Thornton Hunt, who almost simultaneously had two children by his own wife.

As tolerant in his own way as Mrs Chapman, Lewes was naturally, if irrationally, depressed by the arrival of the second Hunt child.

Disillusioned but still hopeful, free-thinking but a little hurt, determined to be moral but prepared to be unconventional, Marian and Lewes were made for one another. They were ugly, earnest and clever and they settled down to a respectable and mentally productive irregular union which first shocked and then won over the austere subjects of Queen Victoria. Before the reign was ended, two of the Queen's daughters had called on the woman who, by that time, was famous as George Eliot.

### Deeply religious

Did she become something more to Chapman? They took long walks together; went to the opera; were found sitting hand in hand. Elizabeth Tilley responded by ill-tempered outbreaks. Mrs Chapman, who had tolerated Elizabeth, united with her against the newcomer. At the height of the struggle for the handsome publisher, Chapman went with his wife to hear Mendelssohn's Elijah.

### Weeping

What the other lodgers thought of it all can only be dismissed.

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**VIOLET ENDS.** By Simenon. Hamish Hamilton. 10s. 6d. 285 pages.

**SIMENON** has gone to live in America, taking his talent with him. The Master's shrewd knack of combining suspense with psychological penetration has survived the Atlantic crossing, as these two America-set stories reveal.

In the first, *Belle*, a girl is murdered in the home of a respectable schoolmaster. The schoolmaster is innocent—for a time. The Brothers Rico (story number two) places the Cain and Abel theme in the Brooklyn underworld. *Vintage Simenon*.

And, to show he can live on both sides of the ocean at once, there is also *Malgré Rien*, and *Wrong*. French scenes: same price.

**WITHIN THE TAURUS.** By Lord Kinross. Murray. 18s. 192 pages.

**KINROSS** travelled along the Black Sea coast of Turkey late what was once Armenia; took a cautious peep over the Soviet border and turned homewards over the Anatolian plateau. As he drove through the garden suburbs of Ankara at the end of his journey, he reflected that he had seen, on old nation, the Turks, acquiring a new civilisation, one that looked towards the West, and was turning its portion of Asia into a Little Europe. An outstanding travel book.

**DAWN ON OUR DARKNESS.** By Emmanuel Robles. Collins. 10s. 6d. 256 pages.

**A NORTH African author** A novel about poverty and resignation; about a person, which may be ugly, rather than about sentiment, which can be false. It vibrates with the drama of living people. No literature here. And its lesson? That the best we can do in this life is behave with dignity—and courage if we can muster it. And the most we can expect in reward is human love. It will be enough.

**SELL THEM A STORY.** By Jean Le Roy, Constable. 6s. 6d. 160 pages.

**BEFORE** selling, you have to write. Well acquainted with both branches of the business, Miss Le Roy writes the eminently friendly, practical advice of an expert literary agent. Given the essential minimum of talent, young writers will find themselves saved many simple—but not obvious—pitfalls by reading her.

**ALWAYS IN VOGUE.** By Edna Woolman Chase and Ida Chase Gallanx. 21s. 343 pages.

**WHEN** Mrs. Chase first stepped into the jazzy jungle of fashion journalism, she was told: "Edina, for every woman who works, is a man sitting down." One man has been sitting down for 60 years. Now, the struggle over Edina Chase, once editor of *Vogue*, recalls the fads and the fashions of old.

**GENERAL GORDON.** By Lord Elles. Collins. 25s. 447 pages.

**WHEN** Gordon was a Wallingford schoolboy, he wrote in his journal: "If one hundred human beings were to come together and discuss the question of the best way to live, they would probably agree on the following principles: (1) that the world is God's creation; (2) that God is good; (3) that God loves us; (4) that we should love God; (5) that we should love our neighbour; (6) that we should not sin; (7) that we should not be afraid of death; (8) that we should not be afraid of hell; (9) that we should not be afraid of heaven; (10) that we should not be afraid of God; (11) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (12) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (13) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (14) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (15) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (16) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (17) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (18) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; (19) that we should not be afraid of the Devil; 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## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

# The Hongkong Budget: A Broadcast Talk By The Financial Secretary

On Wednesday, March 2, a meeting of Legislative Council will be held at 2.30 p.m., when the annual estimates will be presented.

In His Excellency the Governor's unavoidable absence from the Colony, the Governor's Deputy will preside, and a copy of an Address prepared by His Excellency on the subject of the budget for 1955-56 will be laid upon the Table.

*The Financial Secretary, the Hon. A. G. Clarke, C.M.G., will address the Council and move the first reading of the Appropriation for the 1955-56 Bill. As in previous years, Radio Hongkong is broadcasting, the same evening, at nine minutes past seven, a summary by the Financial Secretary of his formal Budget Speech. This will be followed by extracts from His Excellency's speech, read from the studio.*

In response to many requests there will be a repeat broadcast, on Monday evening at 9 p.m., of the Discussion on the Theatre and with Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson as the guest speakers.

They have most kindly given their permission for this programme to be rebroadcast—it was first on the air last Sunday evening. The Chairman is Janet Tomblin, and the subjects under discussion derived from questions which came from the various local amateur dramatic societies.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL

A commentary by Bill McLaren and Sammy Walker on the second half of the International match between Scotland and Ireland at Murrayfield, Edinburgh, will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong at 11.40 this evening.

This commentary will be followed by a summary of the match between England and France at Twickenham, and will be relayed from the General Overseas Service of the BBC.

### ENCOUNTER IN WALES

Tuesday, March 1, is St David's Day, and at 9.30 p.m. listeners can hear a talk written for the Welsh National Day by the distinguished playwright and actor, Emyr Williams, called "Encounter in Wales", in which he recalls a brief encounter in the Welsh mountains.

He tells how, pondering as he climbed on the distant origin of the Welsh on the vast plains of Asia, and the love of the mountains from which they have never since been dislodged, he met an old peasant with a book in his hand.

The old man talked of the sons and grandsons he had and his pride in what they had achieved, and through all that he told, says the speaker, the love of learning recurred like a musical motif. As he left, the old man returned to his book which held the prize poems of the National Elistedod of Wales, one of which had been written by his sons.

### RECITAL

Miss Wong Kuk-ying makes a welcome return to the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Wednesday evening at 8.45. Her programme, which is a very varied one, includes Andantino by Padre M. A. Rossi, Gigue by Arcangelo Livaldi, and Sonata Per Il Cambalo by Sacchini, and Ballade Opus 24 by Grieg, arranged by C. F. Peters.

Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second and on 9.52 megacycles per second in 31 metre band.

### Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.  
12.31 ANDREW KOSTELANETZ AND HIS ORCHESTRA. (REBROADCAST).  
12.45 TEST CRICKET (RELAY A.B.C.).  
England v. Australia. The day's play in the 1st Test match at Sydney.

1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 LETTERS FROM AMERICA (RECORDED). L O N D O N (RELAY).

1.45 INTERLUDE: Vandy Fair (Overture) Part I (P. Fletcher)—The New Concert Orch. cond. by P. Fletcher.

1.45 COMMENTARIES ON THE IND. DAYS' PLAY ON THE 1ST TEST MATCH (RELAY).

2.30 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Pauline.

2.40 COMMENTARIES ON THE IND. DAYS' PLAY ON THE 1ST TEST MATCH (RELAY).

2.45 LOUIS ARMSTRONG AND HIS ALL STAR BIG BAND.

4.45 THE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL NAVY v. SOUTH CHINA.

Comments from the Child Guidance Clinic.

4.45 SONGS BY DAVID WHITEFIELD.

More Great Songs. Hosted with Shirley Bassey. Orch. The Rock—With Shirley Bassey (Rockin' Chair).

2.00 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Helen. 2.00 TAKE IT FROM HERE. Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards with William Eaton, Alma Johnson and Eddie.

2.00 HOME REQUESTS.

Presented by Helen.

2.30 STUDIO: HOSPITAL REQUESTS.

Vocal: Anne Shelton.

3.00 Hometown.

Calling the Navy, Army and Air Force. A series of programmes in which Forces' Broadcasting Service Microphones bring you personal sounds and greetings from your relations and friends there.

4.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.00 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Peter York and his Concert Orchestra.

6.30 STUDIO: SERVICES EVEN-SONG.

Conducted by the Rev. C. J. Lloyd, Vicar of the Forces' Choir cond. by Major Hill.

6.30 WEATHER REPORT.

7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).

7.00 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

7.15 ALASKA IN RHYTHM.

"Baby, will you please come home?" Redd Foxx and his band, Big Bones, "Fats" Walker and his band, "Guitar" Jimmie. Leo Laine with Johnny Dunworth and his Orch. Sacramento Horns and Chorus.

8.00 PERSONAL CALL.

A play written for radio by Agatha Christie. Produced by Alyton Williams.

8.15 EXCERPTS FROM "ME AND JULIET". (RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN).

Sung by the principals and chorus of the Broadway Production.

Overture: Marriage, love, keep me gay. No other love. The big black dog. You're a real fool. I feel good. I'm your girl; Finale.

8.30 THE MAN OF PROPERTY.

By John Galsworthy. Adapted for radio by Marcel Levy. Produced by Bert Stewart.

8.30 TIME SIGNAL, SPORTS CAVALCADE.

Concerto: CHICKEN (LONDON RELAY).

Report on the 5th Test match; England v. Australia at Sydney.

8.30 TEST CRICKET (LONDON RELAY).

Presented by Joan Valerie.

8.30 HOME REQUESTS.

Presented by Helen.

8.30 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).

8.30 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY).

8.30 HOME REQUESTS.

Presented by Helen.

8.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE BUNDY CONCERT.

Report on the 5th Test match at Sydney.

8.30 TEST CRICKET (LONDON RELAY).

Presented by Joan Valerie.

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8.30 TIME SIGNAL, THE BUNDY CONCERT.

Report on the 5th Test match at Sydney.

8.30 TEST CRICKET (LONDON RELAY).

## LEAGUE CRICKET

# KCC Face A Stiff Test Against The RAF At Kai Tak Today

By "GOOGLY"

League leaders Kowloon Cricket Club face a stiff test at Kai Tak this afternoon when they clash with RAF who are also contenders for League honours and this will be the main game of the week.

Another interesting game this afternoon will be the meeting of the two Hong Kong Cricket Club teams, Scorpions and Optimists.

In the Junior Division an important game will be played at Cox's Path when RAF, who are at the top of the table, will be pitted against Kowloon Cricket Club.

The position in the race for the Senior Championship will be considerably affected by the result of the game between KCC and RAF. If KCC win they will be strongly established for the championship hit, thought they still have two strong opponents to meet; the two Army teams, before the end of the season.

Last week KCC did not do what was expected of them and

RAF were indeed very lucky last week to hold Recreio to a draw as they were saved by the fading light. Power and Green were in devastating form last week, the former scoring 40 and the latter 68.

Today's game should have been an easy win into a difficult task. Their bowlers, Cornell, Davidson and Bell, literally carried the team to victory. Their only batsman to make runs was Archibald Zimmerman who was the hero of the game, scoring 40 of their 89 runs.

Scorpions were indeed very lucky last week to hold Recreio to a draw as they were saved by the fading light. Power and Green were in devastating form last week, the former scoring 40 and the latter 68.

Today's game should be very tight as both sides are evenly balanced. But the visitors hold slight odds over their opponents as their attacking power is a shade better than the Arrows'. Should KCC have the second lease of the wicket "win for them is predicted."

The meeting of the two Club teams will be another interesting game to watch. Scorpions are better positioned than Optimists as they have only played 13 games from which they have earned 26 points, whereas Optimists have played 15 and collected 29 points. A win for the Scorpions is likely.

Second placed Army South will be at home to Navy and should not have any difficulty in walking away with the maximum points.

Their clubmates, Army North, will be the guests of the Police at Happy Valley. The Police are also an unpredictable team as they showed last week when they held Army South to a draw. Should they repeat this performance they will put Army North out of the running for Senior Division Honours.

George Souza and the CCC should have things their own way as they are entertaining the Undergraduates at Happy Valley.

In the Ladies' qualifying rounds, ex-Champion Wahoos Aces will meet Colleen Bees in a double-header. Pennant-holding Colleen Aces will clash with the roodee Overseas Ladies and CAA Ladies will cross bats with the Pandarettes.

George Souza and the CCC should have things their own way as they are entertaining the Undergraduates at Happy Valley.

In the Junior Division a needle game is down for decision at Cox's Path between RAF and KCC who are both strong contenders for the title.

KCC, who are placed second will be going all out to win this match and they are a more balanced team. Their attacking power is much stronger than that of their visitors, and they should win by a narrow margin.

IRC "B" will have Recreio as their guests this afternoon. In this game we will see if the Indians can avenge the defeat their "A" team received from the Portuguese. A win for the Indians will not surprise.

The other Indian team will be crossing the harbour to play the DBS and should come home with four badly needed points.

Tony Myatt, the schoolboy's skipper, has been ill for the past week and may not be able to play. This will reduce their attacking power.

P. I. Dodgers and the young Athletics are playing the last game of their programme. The Dodgers have to win as they have already lost three games and, even if they win, they will have to play the Junior Athletics again to qualify for the play-off series.

The Americans now have all their players returned from other ports and are fully equipped for their remaining two games in the League programme. They showed good form last week in snatching the University in what was almost a shambles. They are expected to do the same tomorrow to the young Overseas.

The Overseas have improved quite a lot since the start of the season. However, lacking a good pitcher, they will not be able to resist the American onslaught.

Colleen Bees will play a double-header with the Wahoos Aces. They will play 10 innings and each five innings will count as a game. With more experience and ball artistry, the Wahoos are favoured to win both games.

Colleen Aces are meeting the roodee Overseas for the second time. The Overseas are improving fast and though they may still be unable to upset the reigning Champions, they will give them a hard battle.

CAA Ladies are taking on the Pandarettes in a second round game. The latter are more experienced and are favoured to win.

**THE PROGRAMME**

Sunday  
10.00 a.m.: Colleens "B" vs. Wahoos "A"; Colleens "A" vs. Overseas Ladies.

11.30 a.m.: P. I. Dodgers vs. CAA Jr.

2.00 p.m.: Americans vs. Overseas "A".

3.30 p.m.: CAA Ladies vs. Pandore Ladies.

**BATTING AVERAGES**

The following are the best batting and slugging averages in the different Leagues computed up-to-date by the Soarer-in-Chief J. J. Colaco, Jr.:

Senior "A":

Police ..... 14 6 6 2 26

CCC ..... 14 4 9 1 17

Navy ..... 14 2 11 1 9

University ..... 12 0 12 0 0

One tie (two points)

Second Division

Police ..... 17 11 3 3 47

KCC ..... 16 9 8 3 39

Army ..... 10 9 4 3 39

Recreio ..... 13 8 3 2 34

Police ..... 17 8 7 2 34

IRC "A" ..... 15 8 6 1 33

DBS ..... 17 8 8 1 33

Army ..... 17 8 4 3 37

Army North ..... 14 8 4 2 34

KGV ..... 10 8 6 2 28

Navy ..... 18 0 10 2 26

RAF ..... 13 6 2 5 29

Optimists ..... 14 7 0 1 21

Scorpions ..... 13 6 3 5 26

**TODAY'S GAMES**

First Division

CCC v. University

Army South v. Navy

Scorpions v. Optimists

Police v. Army North

Recreio (Bye)

Second Division

IRC "B" v. Recreio

DBS v. IRC "A"

KGV v. Police

RAF v. KCC

Navy v. Army

TOMORROW

Second Division

University v. Dockyard

HOW THEY STAND

First Division

P. W. L. D. Plz.

KCC ..... 15 10 3 2 42

Army South ..... 17 9 3 5 41

Recreio ..... 18 8 4 4\* 37

Army North ..... 14 8 4 2 34

KGV ..... 10 8 6 2 28

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**SPECIAL CASH SWEEP**

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby

scheduled to be run on 5th April, 1955, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

**TOTALISATOR**

Buckets are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all-clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tio Men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
H. MISA,  
Secretary

## Nominate YOUR

# Hongkong Footballer Of The Year.

Members of the public are invited to nominate whom they consider to be Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be received until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

- (1) Footballing prowess.
- (2) Sportsmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to The Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

To the Editor, China Mail.

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

of the ..... Club.

(Signed) .....

# Week-end Softball

Due to the postponement of two Senior "A" Division games, only five Softball League matches are slated for this Sunday. The only Senior contest will be between the Americans and Overseas in the Senior Division. P. I. Dodgers and CAA Juniors will meet each other to decide who goes into the Junior League play-off series.

In the Ladies' qualifying rounds, ex-Champion Wahoos Aces will meet Colleen Bees in a double-header. Pennant-holding Colleen Aces will clash with the roodee Overseas Ladies and CAA Ladies will cross bats with the Pandarettes.

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# A RECORD ENTRY OF 54 TEAMS FOR THIS YEAR'S SEVEN-A-SIDE RUGGER

The draw for the Seven-a-Sides has now been arranged. This year there is a record number of entries. So much so that two extra days have had to be allotted for the play-off of the first few rounds.

In all 54 sevens are entered and it is an impossible task at present to select the winners though 72nd LAA "A", Wayfong and RAF Kai Tak "A" should get into the quarter-finals.

The first of the preliminary rounds will be played off on Saturday, March 5, at Causeway Bay.

Here is the draw for the day:

1.20 p.m.: RAF Kai Tak "A" v. Far East Farm "A"; 1.40 p.m.: Club "A" v. RAF Kai Tak "B";

2.00 p.m.: 1st King's Own "B" v. Waggoners "B"; 2.20 p.m.: 27th HAA Regt RA "A" v. RAF Sek Kong; 2.40 p.m.: 15th Fd. Park Sqdn. RE v. Central; 3.00 p.m.: 27th HAA Regt RA "B" v. 14th Fd. Regt RA; 3.20 p.m.: HQLF v. Wayfong;

3.40 p.m.: RAMC v. Ewo; 4.00 p.m.: RAF Sqn. Wan "A" v. 25th Fd. Regt "B"; 4.20 p.m.: 72nd LAA Regt "A" v. 32nd Med. Regt RA; 4.40 p.m.: REME Hornets v. H.K. Sig. Regt; 5.00 p.m.: FMA RE v. REME Beer;

5.20 p.m.: 6 COD "A" v. 42nd Fd. Regt "B"; 5.40 p.m.: Far East Farm "B" v. 6 COD "B".

## ON CLUB GROUND

6.00 p.m.: 48 Club "A" v. H.K. Regt; 7.00 p.m.: REME Waps v. Waggoners "A"; 7.20 p.m.: Tuan Termaignants v. 48 Club "B".

## Fast Times At Australian Championships

Don Macmillan, celebrating his return home from nearly two years in England, won the Australian Mile Championship on February 5 at Adelaide in 4 minutes 7.0 seconds. Two days later he won the Half Mile in 1 minute 51.9 seconds.

Sydney's John Plummer was second in the Mile at 4:08.6, while New Zealand's Murray Halberg (4:04.4 last year) was pushed back into fifth place.

Leon Gregory won the 400 Yards from New Zealand's Empire Games star, Don Jewett, in 48.2 seconds. Bob Grant reached 205 feet 6 inches in the Javelin Throw to upset Empire Champion Jim Achurch.

Schoolboy Charles Porter won the High Jump at 6 feet 4 inches. Hector Hogan won the 100 Yards in 9.9 seconds, but was fourth in the 200 Yards to Doug Winston, Bill Job and Empire Champion Don Jewett at that order. Winston won in 21.7 seconds.

## Arthur Mailey Sticks His Neck Out Again

Back in August, Arthur Mailey, Australian googly bowler, terror of the Tests in the middle 'twenties, declared:

"I'll eat a cricket's stump if England win the majority of the Tests in Australia."

Well, Mr. Mailey is no wool-pecker, but he has done the next best thing. He nibbled one inch off the top of a sugar stump specially made for the second round.

The Navy have also made one or two alterations in their line-up from the team which so narrowly defeated the Police on Wednesday last.

Well, their full back on that day becomes a wing forward with Walters moving in to the second position.

(London Express Service)

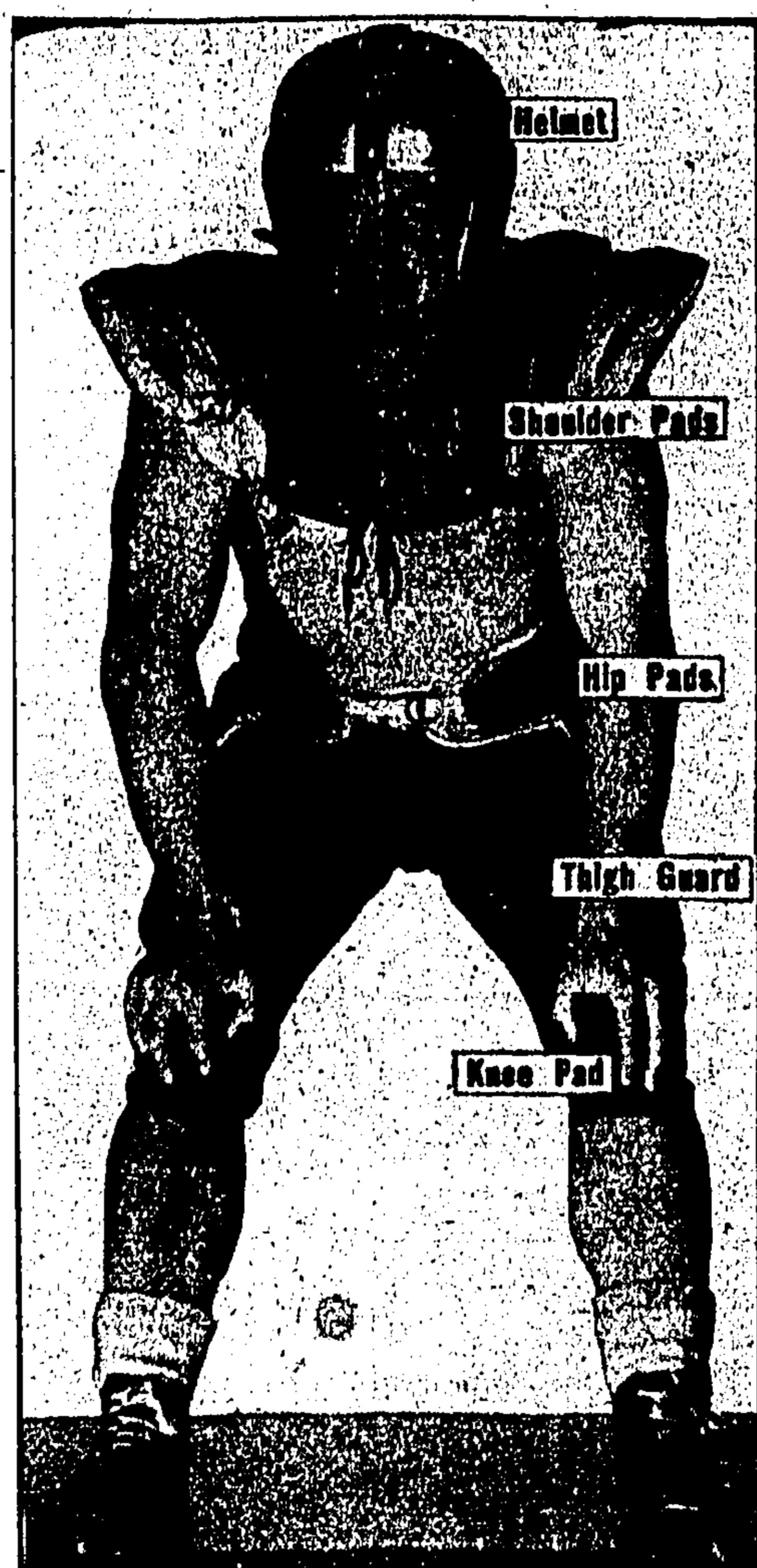
## JOHN SAVIDGE RETIRES FROM ATHLETICS

John Savidge, Britain's greatest ever shot putter, will take no further part in top class athletics. This ex-Royal Marine has joined a large shipping company as master-at-arms on a luxury liner on the England-Australia run.

Discovered by Geoff Dryson, the AAA's Chief Coach, Savidge secured full points for Britain in all but one of the international matches in which he competed.

(London Express Service)

## AMERICA GIVES THEM A START



THAT MAN-FROM-MARS LOOK from America. William Hickey, writing of U.S. football outfit, in November last, said: "Now I hear that the smart footballer in the U.S., this year, is wearing helmet, face mask, shoulder pads, rib-protector, hip pads, thigh pads, knee brace. Weight: 20lb. Cost: £64."

## League Cricket Averages

BATTING (Qualification—200 runs)

	Inns.	Runs	H.S.	N.O.	Avg.
I. L. Stanton (Scorpions) . . . . .	10	349	68	5	69.8
Power (RAF) . . . . .	11	386	101	3	45.75
Withall (Army South) . . . . .	16	503	75	2	41.9
F. A. Weller (Scorpions) . . . . .	8	291	95	1	41.57
D. Coffey (KCC) . . . . .	14	323	92*	6	40.87
G. N. Gosano (Recro) . . . . .	14	455	108*	2	37.9
G. A. Souza (CCC) . . . . .	15	453	83	3	37.75
P. V. Dodge (KCC) . . . . .	7	213	68	1	35.5
Medd (Army South) . . . . .	17	449	50*	4	34.53
G. H. Pritchard (Optimists) . . . . .	15	432	102	2	33.2
Green (RAF) . . . . .	13	297	65	4	33.0
H. Dhabor (CCC) . . . . .	10	235	61*	2	29.37
L. Russell (Army North) . . . . .	12	317	77	1	28.8
H. M. Macpherson (Optimists) . . . . .	13	396	87	1	28.0
C. J. Leader (Optimists) . . . . .	13	327	101	1	27.2
P. Wood (KCC) . . . . .	13	293	82*	2	26.03
M. Herndion (Recro) . . . . .	13	265	62*	1	22.8
P. R. Ragl (CCC) . . . . .	12	239	62	0	19.8
E. L. Gosano (Recro) . . . . .	13	215	34	2	19.54
T. G. C. Knight (Scorpions) . . . . .	11	214	54	0	19.45

## BOWLING (Qualification—15 wickets)

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Avg.
Clark (Army South) . . . . .	144.4	31	460	58	7.93
B. C. Cornell (KCC) . . . . .	92.0	23	343	39	8.70
R. Jenner (KCC) . . . . .	85.7	3	242	20	9.3
St. Johnston (Army North) . . . . .	33.7	9	177	19	9.21
Dowling (Army South) . . . . .	60.5	13	250	20	12.5
G. H. Pritchard (Optimists) . . . . .	74.0	8	395	36	10.97
G. N. Gosano (Recro) . . . . .	167.1	21	637	67	11.17
Withall (Army South) . . . . .	84	10	270	23	11.73
W. M. Davidson (KCC) . . . . .	93.2	10	364	30	11.74
Lipscombe (Army North) . . . . .	74.4	3	374	30	12.40
Power (RAF) . . . . .	86.5	6	435	34	12.79
D. W. Leach (Scorpions) . . . . .	93.3	6	523	39	13.41
K. G. Spinck (Optimists) . . . . .	121.0	19	556	26	14.15
C. A. Gutierrez (Recro) . . . . .	63.8	12	318	21	15.0
Birley (RAF) . . . . .	91	14	365	19	15.8
T. P. Mahon (Optimists) . . . . .	95.7	1	388	25	16.02
H. R. O. Hubbs (Optimists) . . . . .	102.2	9	454	27	17.21
E. Dhabor (CCC) . . . . .	78.4	6	345	19	18.10
G. A. Souza (CCC) . . . . .	93	10	370	19	19.78

## Rugby Too Tough? Try Padding

Pin back your ears, you husky Rugby forwards. Yes, throw away your scrum caps and pin them back with sweat bands.

This is one of the Rugby dress reforms advocated in a recent issue of British Medical Journal—reforms which bring the English Rugby player nearer the Man-from-Mars American model.

A player may not wear any dangerous projections—buckets, rings, etc. Any studs on his boots must be leather rubber, aluminium, or any approved plastic, circular, securely fastened.

Maximum length 3/4 in.; minimum diameter at base 3/8 in.; minimum diameter at top 1/2 in.

The British Medical Journal says employers are now often less inclined to take a lenient view of absences due to injuries sustained while playing games, and most Rugby players would welcome any action which could be taken to prevent or mitigate severe injuries.

### FIRST-AID

"The Saturday-afternoon player is often apt to leave treatment of minor injuries over for two or three days, thus prolonging recovery.

"First-aid boxes should be in every pavilion, and an accident-treatment centre, open at weekends in the large urban centres, would be of great value to players who find that an injury is more serious than they thought it was in the heat of the game."

Shoulder-pads, yes, but the London Express adds: Protective clothing such as worn by American footballers hardly seems justified.

The journal's dress reform article is based on findings by

Added incentive for winning the English League Championship this year is the prospect of a trip to Russia. Mr. Alexei Chikin, director of the Foreign Relations Section of the Soviet Government Sports Committee, included such a visit in his plans for widening the scope of sports fixtures between Russia and Britain. —(London Express Service).



Wherever you are-

## Sports Diary

### TODAY

Soccer  
Div. I: CAA Club (Navy); Kwon Wah (CH); South China (Club). All at 4 p.m.  
Div. II A: CAA v Kwon Wah (CH); Club v Taiaco (CH); Police v South China (CH); All at 4 p.m.  
Div. II B: Prison v Telephone (CH); Dairy Farm v Tramways (CH); Both at 4 p.m.; Motor Corp v Dockyard v CMB; Jardines v RAMC. All at HV at 4 p.m.  
Div. III: Hollandia v Rediffusion (HV) at 2.30 p.m.

Cricket  
First Div.: CAA v HKU. Army School v Navy. Scorpions v Optimitists. Police v Army N; KCC v RAF.

Second Div.: Navy v Army.

Rugby  
Pentangular Tournament: Navy v RAF at 3 p.m.; Both at 5 p.m.; HKU v Club at 4.15 p.m.; Both at 6 p.m.; HKU v Club at 8 p.m.

Hockey  
Ladies: Recro v Dorians B (BS); Green v Scorpions (HS); Both at 2.45 p.m.; Dorians A v KGV B (BS); Both at 3.45 p.m.

Fencing  
Foil League: Chinese Red v Chinese Black at Wan Yam College 2.30 p.m.

Badminton  
Schoolboys Open Singles at DBS 2.30 p.m.

Overseas  
Fifth Test (Second Day) in Sydney.

### TOMORROW

Soccer  
Div. I: Eastern Y KMB (CH) 4 p.m.; Sing Tao v Police (Club) 4 p.m.; RAF v Army (P.D.P.) 4 p.m.; CAA v Western RAM (CH); Sing Tao v Army (Club); St Joseph's Western (Skp). All matches commencing at 4 p.m.

Div. II: HKU v University; HK Airforce v Watsons. Both matches HV 4 p.m.

Men's Hockey

Div. I: Nav Bharat "A" v Dutch HC (KIP) 4 p.m.; CAA v Optimitists "A" v Scorpions (Skp) 2.30 p.m.; HKU v Knights (Skp) 4 p.m.; Police v Knights (Skp) 4 p.m.; Police v Gd. Ii 11 a.m.; HKAAF v RN "B" (Kai Tak).

Cricket  
Annual Societies match: Oxford v Cambridge at KCC Cox's Path.

Golf  
Volley Mixed foursomes, fourth round.

Dog Show  
Annual Dog Show at Race Course.

Choose  
BOOTH'S

BOOTH'S

BOOTH'S

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BOOTH'S

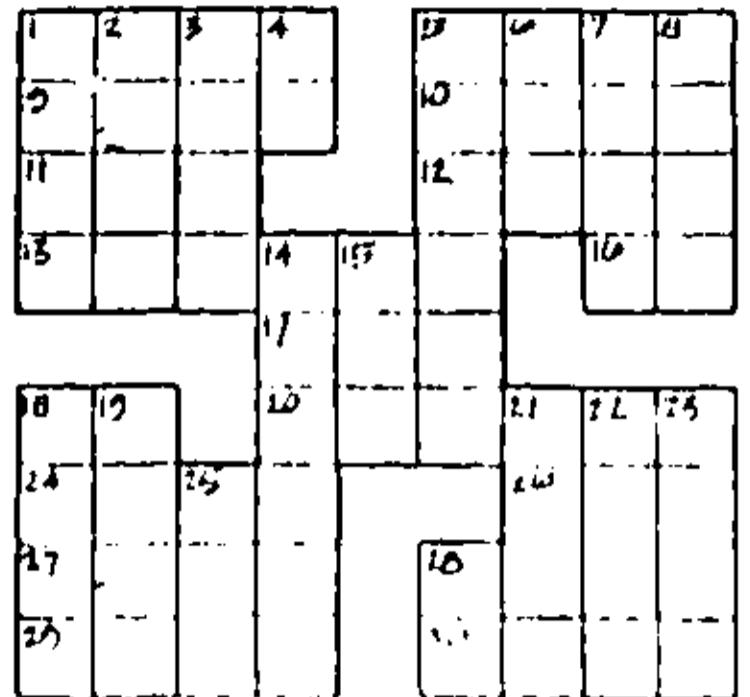
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# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

### CROSSWORD

You'll find the Puzzlemaster has concealed several word rivers in his crossword puzzle this time:



### ACROSS

- 1 River in Germany
- 5 Italian river
- 9 Hold dear
- 10 Spanish province
- 11 Honey-maker
- 12 Trial
- 13 Hebrew ascetic
- 14 Daybreak (comb. form)
- 17 Weight of India
- 18 Pound (lb.)
- 20 Bed canopy
- 24 Great Lake
- 26 Lincoln's nickname
- 27 Nostril
- 28 Makes mistakes
- 29 First man
- 30 Carbon substance

### DOWN

- 1 Bohemian river
- 2 Accomplishes
- 3 Nights before events
- 4 Musical note
- 5 Changes
- 6 Scottish sheepfold
- 7 Proboscis
- 8 Preposition
- 14 Respect
- 15 Born
- 18 Russian river
- 19 Nail
- 21 Edible rootstock
- 22 Spanish river
- 23 Pause
- 25 Man's name
- 28 Electrical unit

### DIAMOND

Today's diamond is centred on the SUNGARI. The second word is "a small cask"; third "a doctrine"; fifth "endures"; and sixth an abbreviation for "transposes".

S  
U  
N  
G  
A  
R  
I

## A WORD GAME

MORE than 70 words can be made from the letters found in VALENTINE. For example, VEIN, ALIVE, NAIL, TAN INVENT.

Below are ten sentences for you to complete. Wherever you see a number, put in the appropriate word having that number of letters. All of the letters in the word must be found in VALENTINE.

1. Where do you (4).
2. Don't be (4) for school.
3. Father was away (4).
4. This (4) is about an (4).
5. Helen wore a (5) suit and a (4).
6. When walking down the (4), I saw a scarlet (4).
7. Pat (4) me a Dutch (4).
8. (3) us try to (5) the room looking (4).
9. A (8) (4) carries water from our roof.
10. We (8) dinner (2) (2) (3).

(Answers on Page 20)



(Solutions on Page 20)

### HOW TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS



(Answers on Page 20)



**THE COWBOY AND THE TIGER**  
IN NEW MEXICO WHERE DISCOVERED IN 1901 WHEN JIM WHITE, A COWBOY, SAW A GREAT NUMBER OF BATS COMB OUT OF AN OPEN CAVE. HE HAD ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF FEATHERS WHICH HE USED AS SHADING IN DRAWINGS AND PAINTING HIS FOOD.

## Archaeological Discovery Reveals That Norsemen Beat Columbus To America

By R. S. CRAGGS

A STONE THAT WAS once used to fill in a barnyard has become one of the greatest archaeological discoveries ever found in North America. The now-famous Kensington Stone was discovered in 1898 by a young Swedish farmer near Kensington, Minnesota. It was under an aspen tree which he uprooted when clearing his land and it measured 31 inches by 16 by 6 inches. On one side was chiseled a message in runic characters, an ancient alphabet of Scandinavia.

The stone found its way to the University of Minnesota where the experts were able to interpret the message. It was apparently written by one member of a party of 40 Swedes and Norwegians who had descended into the Minnesota lakes region by water from Hudson Bay ("14 days' journey from this island"). Nevertheless, the stone was stated to be a hoax and returned to the farmer where it served as fill in his barnyard—face down, fortunately, so that the writing on it was preserved. It remained for Hjalmar

Holland of Wisconsin to prove that the Norsemen had indeed reached America, and in 1932, 130 years before Columbus' "discovered" America!

Mr. Holland consulted 28 European Universities before he passed judgment. He proved that the mixture of Norwegian and Latin alphabet was in use at that time in Norway. He found that an expedition had left Norway eight years pre-

vious to the date on the stone, for the west coast of Greenland. Seventy-five miles away he found three stones with holes driven in them where the expedition had apparently buried their boats. Several Norwegian weapons were found along the Nelson River which drains into Hudson Bay.

What happened to the Norse explorers? Well, according to the stone they had just returned from a hunt to find ten of their party dead, obviously killed by the fierce Sioux Indians that inhabited the region. It is reasonable to suppose that the other explorers met the same fate for they were a very long way from the ocean that they hoped to reach. The amazing fact is that they got as far as they did.

This stamp and another will be in London. They are well printed in photogravure and perforated 13.

The most expensive stamp from Iceland I can find in a price catalogue is one issued in 1933. That was the year when a famous Italian aviator named Marshal Babbo led a flight of seaplanes round the world.

Iceland put out a series of stamps to commemorate this and the 10-krona blue and green now appears to be Iceland's most valuable issue.

It is priced at £13 used and 2 12 unused. This is little money in comparison to the highest-priced stamps of many countries.—J. A. A.

## WHY SHOES HAVE HEELS

By Roy E. Warren

NO ONE IS really sure how or where high heels originated. We do know that as far back as 715 B. C. shoes were worn with very thick cork or platform soles and heels to increase the height of the wearer. The high heel is supposed to have evolved from this.

Other explanations are that the people of ancient desert tribes put high heels on their shoes to keep their feet off the burning sands. Still another version says that horse-riding warriors of centuries past used high heels to keep their feet from slipping out of the stirrup. A story as plausible as any is that the high heel was invented by a pretty girl who was always being kissed on the forehead.

American inventiveness, however, soon devised machines and methods; today it's down to an accurate science.

Shoe heels are now made of wood, leather, fibreboard, rubber, plastic and composition materials. The great majority of women's heels are made of wood, usually with a rubberized top-lift. There are countless styles—wedge, spool, continental, Louis, Cuban, Dutchboy, spike, Spanish, French, square, novelty, etc.

The popular rubber heel is a simple but marvelous device that has been a blessing to foot comfort and shock-resistance in walking. Strangely, it was invented by accident nearly 60 years ago.

Anyhow, the high heel got its real impetus a few centuries back, when Catherine de Medici came to Paris as the bride of Henry II. Cathy was very short, so she wore high-heeled shoes to increase her height. When the regal ladies spied the new style, the high heel had rapidly spread through all the courts of Europe, and then to the common folk.

Nor was the high heel restricted to women's shoes. In the Elizabethan era the male dandies wore shoes with heels three and four inches high, in colours of bright red, yellow, and green.

But his fellow workers, as a practical joke, would hide the rubber mat from him. Necessity being the mother of invention, O'Sullivan countered with another idea. Why not nail a piece of the rubber mat to each shoe? And so was born the rubber heel, of which some three million pairs a year are used today.

It wasn't until about 1890, however, that the high heel met approval in the United States. At first, these were wood imported from France. But there was the problem of attaching them securely to shoes and preventing the heel from buckling under in walking.

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**JACOBY  
ON BRIDGE**

This Type Hand Can  
Be Mangled

By OSWALD JACOBY

IT'S very easy to go wrong with the play of today's hand. As a matter of fact, a very experienced player managed to flounce it when the hand was actually dealt. Since the hand is a fairly common type, it's worth looking at.

West opened the deuce of hearts, and that suit was continued until South ruffed the third round. South saw that the bulk of his tricks would come from clubs, and he wrongly decided to go right after them. He led a club to dummy's queen, another club to the ace, and then ruffed a club in the dummy with the queen of spades.

This play established the rest of the clubs, and South decided to draw trumps. He cashed the king and ace of spades, but then stopped for some belated thought. He now had one small trump left in dummy and the jack of trumps in his own hand. One trump was still out.

If he drew the last trump and led his good clubs, the opponents would have the ace of diamonds and a heart to take the last two tricks.

In the hope of avoiding this fate, South left the last trump out and led a diamond towards

<b>NORTH (D)</b>			
♦ K Q 6 3			
♦ 9 6 5			
♦ K Q 7 4			
♦ Q 7			
<b>WEST</b>			
♦ 7 2		♦ 10 9 8	
♦ 10 8 7 2		♦ AK J 4	
♦ A 10 8		♦ J 9 8 3	
♦ A 10 6 2		♦ 9 3	
<b>EAST</b>			
♦ 7 2		♦ 10 9 8	
♦ 10 8 7 2		♦ AK J 4	
♦ A 10 8		♦ J 9 8 3	
♦ A 10 6 2		♦ 9 3	
<b>SOUTH</b>			
♦ A J 5 4			
♦ Q 3			
♦ Q 2			
♦ A K 5 4			
<b>North-South vul.</b>			
North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	♦ 4	Pass
1 ♦	Pass	1 ♦	Pass
3 ♦	Pass	4 ♦	Pass
Pass	Pass		
Opening lead—♦ 2			

the dummy. West knew exactly what the trouble was, so he stepped up with the ace of diamonds and led another club to permit his partner to overcall the dummy. The defenders thus got two hearts, a diamond, and a trump to defeat the contract.

As we have observed, South went wrong when he hastily began at the clubs. After ruffing the third round of hearts, South should have led a diamond first in order to establish that trick while a club return was harmless.

If West failed to take the ace of diamonds, dummy would win with the queen and then South could go after the clubs according to plan. If West took the ace of diamonds, he could return nothing that would bother South.

A club return at this stage would find East still following suit, and South could take the queen and ace of clubs, ruff a club with dummy's queen of spades, and draw trumps with the king, ace and Jack. The rest of the clubs would then be good.

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**Marginal note**

DURING a discussion on the Crazy Gang someone asked:

"What is really the secret of their success and popularity?"

The best answer was this:

"They give the impression the whole time that they are enjoying themselves as much as the audience. Their uporous happiness is the secret."

**Narkover news**

THE Narkover term has begun

well. One of the history

masters robbed four new boys,

sons of rich parents, of all their

money. He himself was kid-

napped next day, locked in a

cellar, and held to ransom by

a gang of prefects. He paid

the ransom with the money

stolen from the new boys, who

complained to the headmaster.

Dr Simon-Alick recovered the

money from the prefects,

and went fifty-twenty with the

history master. A mother of one

of the new boys complained,

and was sent off to Bangsila by

a fake telephone call. There the

maternal rest is present.

**Send for Smellingham-Smith**

COSMO SMELLINGHAM-

SMITH, the famous angelic

should be called in to investigate the situation in Stafford-

shire, where "pike just won't look at the bait." One angling club returned home without a single fish. Smellingham-Smith, who lasses salmon at the weir with a boathook, catches fish by main force, lashing the water to a foam, and hitting out right and left. Not sitting on the bank patiently for him, he leaps into the stream, shouting and grinning and kicking. The fish get into a panic, and blunder about aimlessly, thus falling an easy prey to these unorthodox methods.

**WHAT A LESSON**

**Life Begins With  
A Paper Round**

—or does it?

By JAMES BARTLETT

IS it wrong that an undergraduate should have to find a temporary job during vacations?

Yes, say British university authorities. Yes, says the 85,000-strong National Union of Students.

So, on this view, the union is pressing the Ministry of Education for higher grants.

For out of \$28,000,000 now spent on university grants, the hard-up student facing an average of 20 weeks' vacation a year can expect just £20 for his holiday money.

Miss Phyllis Savage, the union's general secretary, told me: "Most of the university authorities frown on vacation work because they believe it has a detrimental effect on study. And we agree with them, although the union does help students to find holiday jobs."

Well, I think that those holiday jobs are a good thing. It does the student no harm to

earn his living for a time as a temporary porter or lifting potatoes or carrying the postbag.

There was nothing wrong with the old-fashioned idea that spare-time effort is worth while. But the new habit of seeking State aid when times are hard has pushed the old virtue into the background.

**WHAT AN UPROAR**

NOT many years ago all the best millionaires were proud to boast that they used to deliver newspapers out of school hour.

What an uproar that causes now! If a schoolboy rises early to do a paper round! There are by-laws against it, as if it were kind of minor crime.

The poor boy will come tired

to school if he does such a thing... the poor boy will be just another victim of child-exploitation... the poor boy will lag behind in his studies.

Oh, what nonsense! But the holiday-working students—just as old as their brothers who are reckoned fit for military call-up—are now dogged by this same outcry.

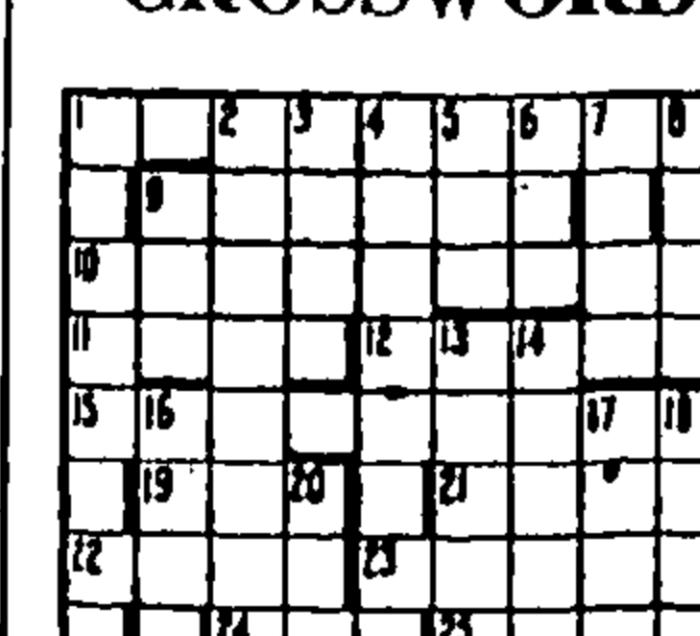
**WHAT A VIEW**

IF a student cannot spare time to earn money during 20 weeks' vacation without upsetting his studies there is a good case for cutting down the vacation.

But the university authorities will certainly not accept that point of view. It is so much easier to adopt the feather-bed technique which asks the Government to do something about it.

What has been forgotten is that education is not a closed-shop that lies only within the walls of a school or university.

**CROSSWORD**



1. Runs team in an anagram. (9)
5. They range from champagne ones to rough. (6)
10. They get carried along by the wind. (6)
11. It's that old deity again! (4)
12. Rubbish! (6)
15. Altitudes get around a little. (10)
16. "Trot"! (10)
21. Everyone thinks of his own as being a 20 Acres. (4)
22. In India, as, what the American soldier is. (4)
23. Dumb one has no engine. (6)
24. This Robert E. was in the top ten. (3)
25. This actor wrote a star poem. (6)
26. Shrub might be green after this. (4)
27. Exchange blows. (5)
1. Only one summer present. (9)
2. Tiny! (9)
3. The chap's returned. (9)
4. This master one is praised by Shakespeare. (4)
4. Do Underground scientists use this for experiments? (4-6)
5. Quite a lot of him. (3)
6. River hidden in a deplorable skittish way. (3)
7. A kind of (4)
8. There is always a weight on this cord. (4)
9. I come out of the 10 Down, and (4)
13. Truly this person might be a country bumpkin. (6)
14. Womping! (3)
15. Dropped to form a childhood memory. (4)
17. A kind of (4)
20. D o u r e (10)
21. G R U T E (10)
22. L E A S Y (10)
23. S T O R E (10)
24. C O R D (10)
25. P I N E (10)
26. B R U T E (10)
27. S E A (10)
28. H A R D (10)
29. S P R E A D (10)
30. C O M P A C T (10)
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98. S E A (

JOHN CLARKE'S  
CASEBOOK

## BOB A NOB

IT was George, who, when the stranger called, opened the door of the flat that was his home.

"Yes?" said George.

"What d'you want?"

But in his heart he knew what the other would want. For two months George had lived in fear of one day opening his front door to find, as he did now, a stranger on the step.

"I'm a police officer," the stranger said, when he had checked that he was indeed speaking to George. "I've got a search warrant here. I'd like to look round your place." Blenky, George nodded, and let the detective in.

**THE SEARCH**  
FROM under a bed in the cramped flat that was the home of George, his wife, and their five young children, the officer presently pulled a large blue box.

"This yours?" the detective asked, opening the box, finding inside it two dozen wire dress-hangers.

"It's... I mean I... well I got it from the firm," George stammered. " Didn't think these things were any use, you see..."

"I see," the detective said, and went on with his search.

From a cupboard he brought out five women's dresses. Their crisp freshness contrasted greatly with the shoddiness of nearly everything else the flat contained.

**COME ALONG**

"Where did these come from?" the detective asked.

"Chap I was working with on the van brought 'em to me," George said.

The detective completed his search. "You'd better come along with me," he said to George.

At the Old Street court, George, a spruce man of 33, pale complexioned and with hollow cheeks, as if he were no stranger to hunger, pleaded guilty to stealing the box and the hangers, and to receiving the dresses, knowing them to have been stolen.

"He works as a van driver," said the detective who had arrested George, "taking dresses from the manufacturer to the West End stores."

**EXEMPLARY**  
"HE'S a man of hitherto good character. He served in the 1914-18 war, and afterwards signed on for seven years in the Army, which he left with an exemplary character."

When the 1914-18 war ended George could not have been more than 17, and when he left the Army in his mid-twenties, he must have looked with hope and confidence towards the future he would build for himself.

"His pay in his present job was £7 5s. a week," the officer went on, "and then there were family allowances of 32s. Out of that, he paid 30s. rent, and his wife paid £4 12s. a week to clothing clubs."

**IN FAIRNESS**  
THE magistrate made pencil calculations. In the Press box, so did I. Mine showed that to provide food and drink and warmth for their five school-age children and themselves George and his wife had £2 15s. a week — a fraction over 1s. a day per head.

"In fairness to the defendant," said the detective, "I should add that it is not suggested that he meant to sell the dresses."

Mr. Marks nodded, and asked George what he had to say.

"Nothing," George answered.

He was fined £4 and given a month in which to find the money. He went away, assuming he could still find work commanding the pay he had earned before, the fine would only mean only mean that he and his family would have to get by on 10d. a day per head, or a fraction under, instead of 1s.

### DARTWORDS SOLUTION

NERO, Fiddle, Violin, Play Duet  
Sue Set Net Next, Fish, Fishhook  
Land Yerd Hard Lines Wines Swine  
Spine Spire Spites Spots Sarge  
Stripes Stars Stars, Star, Stars  
Dumb Drifts, Puffins, Caps, Horn  
French Polish Poland, Warhawk  
Concerto Concert Union Jack Sprat  
Whale JONAH

# 'QUICK ACTION' —FAURE Ratification Of Paris Agreements

Paris, Feb. 25.  
Premier Edgar Faure today promised "very quick" action by his Government to complete the ratification of the Paris Agreements on West German rearmament.

M. Faure was speaking at a Press conference after the first Cabinet meeting of his new government this afternoon.

He said he could not announce an exact date for a debate on the Agreements in the Council of the Republic (Senate) until parliament's programme of work had been fixed.

**James Swaine**

### Returns To Colony

### FAILURE TO PASS R. N. EYE TEST

By A Staff Reporter

The motorship *Eumeus* steamed quietly into the Victoria harbour from Swansea yesterday with an additional crew member, James Swaine, who travelled to Liverpool with the sole ambition of joining the Royal Navy, only to find that his dream was thwarted.

Swaine worked his passage back to Hongkong again. He had to because HK\$60 was all he possessed.

The energetic Hongkong lad, 20 years old next July, appeared to be as cheerful as ever yesterday, despite the disappointment.

Born in Shanghai, Swaine came to Hongkong 12 years ago. He studied at St. Joseph's College and later at Tak Chee English Tutorial School. At 17 he joined the Hongkong Naval Reserve as a seaman. Through the two years in the unit he dreamed of "seeing the world and learning a trade."

At the beginning of last summer, Swaine tried to join the Royal Navy as an apprentice electrician. He obtained a testimonial from HMS *Tamar* certifying that he had been given a medical examination and was found fit to join the Royal Navy in the United Kingdom.

**DECK HAND**  
On November 15, he worked his way to Liverpool in the Blue Funnel Line's motorship *Eumenon*, earning one shilling a month as a deck hand.

About one week after he landed, he learned from the Admiralty that he had failed his colour vision test.

"Sorry to turn you down," were the words of an official in the Admiralty—the words Swaine took quietly, but they came as a shock. So he began to think about the homeward journey.

Through the 18-day stay, however, he had been assisted by a member of Parliament who arranged for an eye examination by a private specialist. He failed again.

**LINE'S GENEROSITY**  
It was through the generosity of the Blue Funnel Line that Swaine eventually solved the problem of a return passage. He worked on board the *Eumenon* "as a helping hand" with a wage of one shilling a month again.

Soon after he learned about the failure in the examination, Swaine told reporters that he would like to join the Hongkong Police when he returned. But he had abandoned the intention now as he said yesterday that he still wanted to be an apprentice electrician, but in the merchant navy.

He would like to join a Blue Funnel Line steamer, he said, so that every three months he could come back to see his mother.

### M. P. SKI RACE

Oslo, Feb. 25.

The President of the Norwegian Parliament and a 60-year-old M.P. were among the 37 officials who turned out here today for a parliamentary side race in reply to a challenge from Finnish members of parliament in Helsinki.

The race, which took place simultaneously between lawmakers here and in Helsinki, will not be clocked.

The prize will go to the parliament which manages to get the most representatives out into the sub-zero weather for the race.—France-Press.

### MR. FRANCE ON HOLIDAY

Paris, Feb. 26.

M. Pierre Mendes-France, former Premier, is leaving this week for a three-week holiday at Megeve, fashionable winter-sport resort in the French Alps.

Yesterday M. Mendes-France was given a warm welcome when he attended at a meeting of the Mikado Club of Louviers, southwest France, of which he is a Deputy Mayor.—France-Press.

### Strike Spikes Jones

Hollywood, Feb. 25.  
The departure of Spike Jones and his orchestra for Australia has been postponed until next month because of a shipping strike at Sydney, his agent said today.

The musicians will leave here on March 11 and arrive in Australia on March 14.

Their instruments are already on the way to Australia.—United Press.

### TERRORISTS GET DEATH SENTENCE

Casablanca, Feb. 25.

Two Moroccans, Mansour Mohammed Ben Hadi, and Boucharia Ben Mohammed, were sentenced to death today by a military tribunal for terrorist activity.

They were held responsible for the slaying of a local official and a policeman. Both have already been sentenced to death once before for terrorist crimes.

Meanwhile, a powerful bomb partially destroyed the home of a Moroccan textile salesman in downtown Casablanca at dawn today. The four persons living there were reported to have been unhurt.

In Algeria, terrorists fired a volley of rifle shots at a goods train locomotive near Tlemcen last night. Several bullets narrowly missed the engineer and fireman.—United Press.

### France Wants Anglo-American Saar Guarantees

Paris, Feb. 25.

Authoritative French circles said here tonight that France was determined to seek American and British guarantees of the new Saar status and indicated the status would probably continue after the conclusion of a German peace treaty.

They were commenting on a statement by West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer who said in the Bundestag today that the United States and Britain did not consider themselves bound to support French demands on the Saar in the eventual peace treaty negotiations.

The Chancellor was speaking to oily sharp West German criticism, some of it from within his own coalition of the Saar Agreement which his critics claim contained excessive concessions to the French.

Authoritative Paris quarters pointed out that the Saar agreements provided that France and Germany would ask Britain and American guarantees for maintenance of the Saar status until the conclusion of a peace treaty.

They added, however, that it would be premature to discuss the peace treaty provisions at this time.

The Paris Agreement on the Saar provided that the new status would remain in effect until a German peace treaty was concluded. The status of the territory after that time would depend on provisions of the treaty.—France-Press.

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### PACT SUBMITTED

Baghdad, Feb. 25.

The Iraq government today submitted the Turkoo-Iraq pact to Parliament for ratification at a special meeting tomorrow.—Reuter.

**GREEN GIANT**

Creem Style Corn  
Whole Asparagus Spears  
Tender Sweet Peas

NIBLETS  
Cut Asparagus Spears  
Corn  
Mexicorn

EXCLUSIVELY FROM THE GOLDEN AGE OF CANNED VEGETABLES

“The Dairy Farmer”

“The Golden Age of Canned Vegetables”

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